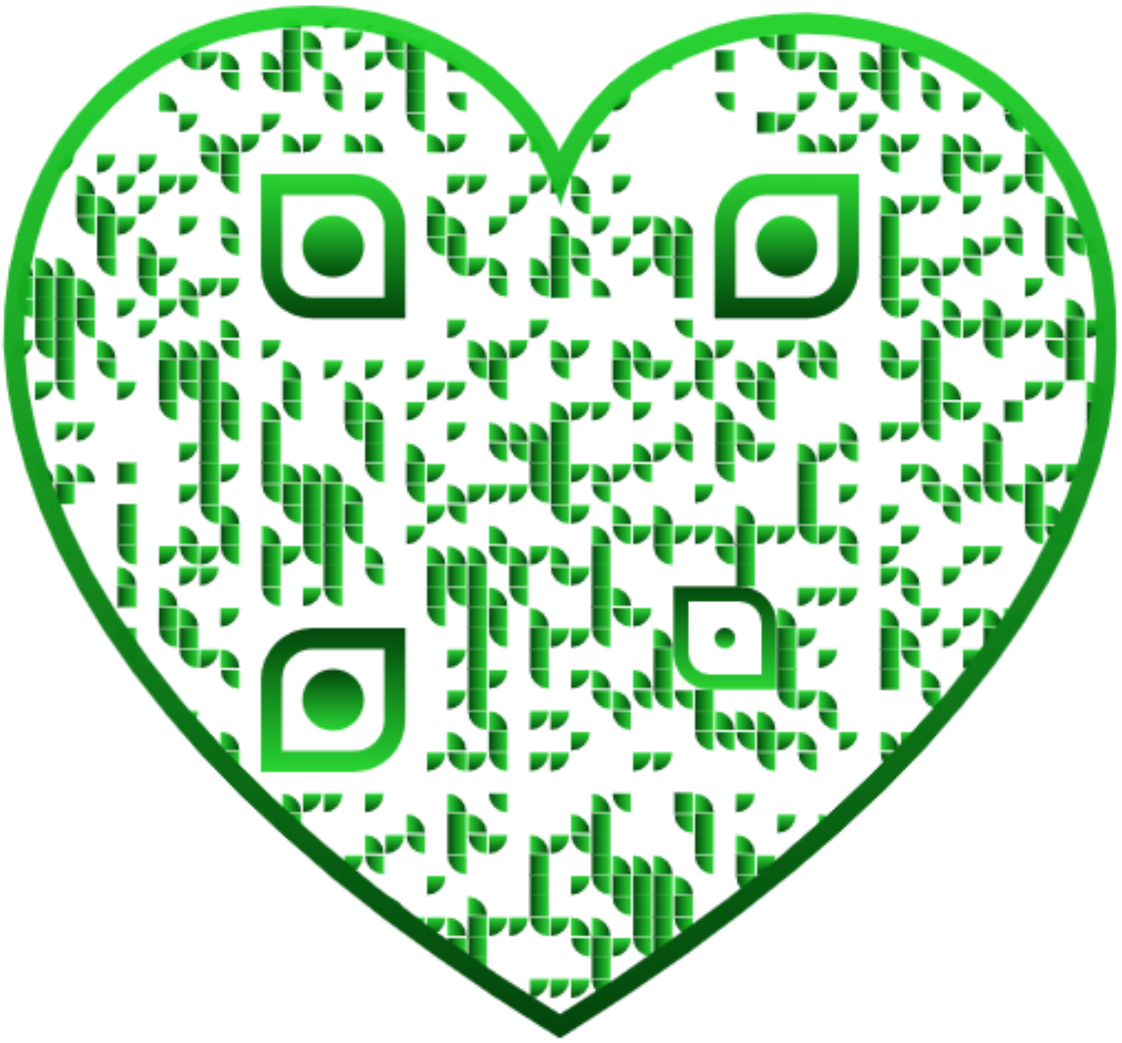
The Giants of Sardinia

Visitors from the Stars

Luigi Muscas

Preface by
Paola Harris



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Visitors from the Stars

LUIGI MUSCAS

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Preface

by Paola Harris

There is some truth to what we once believed to be a myth. When one goes to the island of Sardinia, one hears stories of 15-feet tall beings who once were inhabitants of this island. The oral tradition of the People says that for thousands of years there existed these mysterious beings who come from the stars, in particular the constellation of Orion. Some believe that they were the survivors of Atlantis. Some believe that they were related to the Egyptians. What is certain is that they existed. We have many testimonies of inhabitants of this Island that tell us of the skeletal remains of giants being discovered in the 1960s. Luigi Muscas is one such witness and this is one testimony that deserves attention.

I met Luigi in 2009 when he invited me to interview his family and tape the testimonies of his now-deceased grandfather and uncle. They recounted that bones were found on family property. Luigi himself told me that when he was a young boy, he and his schoolmates found an entire skeleton in a cave. He and several other schoolmates would go into the cave (pictured on the cover) and play with the giant arm attached to a 15-foot skeleton and pull the tendons to see the fingers move. What was more astounding was that the village witnessed the authorities removing many giant bones and skeletons from his property and caves nearby and piling them up in mounds. It appears there are many specimens of these ancient people. This is called forbidden archaeology.

Tourists go to Sardinia to see the “tombs of the Giants” but few ask about the Giants themselves. The question is why do they have this name? All know that these tombs are tourist attractions and are considered sites of ancient rituals. It was my fortune to return to Sardinia with TV host Regina Meredith to do a special segment of Open Minds for Gaia and learn so much more. It was then that I decided to help to publish Luigi Musca’s book in English and tell the world about his discoveries. It has changed my reality and the reality of many people who saw the proof that there really were 15-

foot tall people who existed in ancient times. When I returned to Sardinia in 2019, I visited and saw several locations, some unknown to tourists. It was in these places, with the guidance of Luigi, that we began to connect many pieces of this puzzle.

Sardinia has a rich cultural history that should not be ignored, whether they be people from the stars or just an ancient race, this story is truly fascinating.

It is now with great pleasure that we present to the outside world Luigi's original book translated into English. This book details testimonies and histories of the hidden secrets of Sardinian history. The controversy that will ensue is because this is an alternative view of archaeology. But then, witness testimony is the most important proof we have of any alternative reality. We will leave it to the reader to decide about this wonderful new archaeological discovery and its impact on this planet. This will open the door to a dialogue that we should have had years ago.

Many thanks to Luigi for having the courage to discuss the Giants, to enable Gaia to do a show about this, for showing us giant bones which he has recovered, and most of all for enhancing the history of Sardinia to encompass new discoveries. I hope people will enjoy this book.

Paola Harris
International Investigative Journalist
September 2019
Longmont, Colorado

Paola Harris interviews the family of Luigi Muscas. Luigi in plaid shirt on left, his father and uncle are on the right.

Introduction

I can’t even remember if it was me, Luigi himself, or maybe both of us who suggested the idea that I could help him write his book. For many years I’ve been looking for my roots, which I tried to find through intense scents, vegetation, people’s glances, the sea, our tradition, music and language, our past and history... But where does our history begin? It almost seems like Sardinian folk don’t have their own history, or this history is not important enough to be handed down. We know Sardinia from the endured oppression. We are folk that has always been dominated by the outside:

Phoenicians, Carthaginians, Romans, Pisans, Spanish.

But how can a people that suffered such an inauspicious fate maintain their strength and ferocity that can be sensed by everyone and that everyone envies us for?

When I look at the marvelous and perfect structure of nuraghi, the origin of which is lost in the mists of time; when I look at our past through the giant’s tombs, the menhirs, the dolmens; the ship’s reproduction, the bronzes, I cannot stop feeling that my strength is there and I can sense my belongingness and a nostalgic sentiment.

Meeting Luigi allowed me to express my senses. “Here is a real guardian of time!” I said to myself, remembering a good book by Sergio Atzeni. This man that, by his own choice, expresses himself in Sardinian language, represents Sardinia in all her own authenticity and beauty; he defends her fiercely and bravely, facing all the obstacles to give her back history and dignity.

I immersed myself in his stories, at first cautiously, then strongly, and I rediscovered our maltreated and forgotten past. Between one story and another, surrounded by his sculptures, we observed the sky. We witnessed extraordinary phenomena that must be seen, not explained, as they are too far from our common logic.

Helping him to write this book, that, from the first page, I felt was also mine, was an honor and a way of giving back to him what he allowed me to find out about my homeland.

--Manuela Pili

“And it came to pass when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them, That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose. And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also [is] flesh: yet his days shall be a hundred and twenty years.

“There were giants on the earth in those days, and also afterward, when the sons of God came into the daughters of men and they bore children to them. Those were the mighty men who were of
old, men of renown…”

Old Testament – Genesis – 2 Samuel

“and there was an island situated in front of the straits which are by you called the Pillars of Heracles; the island was larger than Libya and Asia put together and was the way to other islands, and from these you might pass to the whole of the opposite continent which surrounded the true ocean; (…)

But afterward there occurred violent earthquakes and floods, and in a single day and night of misfortune all (…) in a body sank into the earth, and the island of Atlantis in like manner disappeared in the depths of the sea.”

Timeus – Plato

Pauli Arbarei

The town has about 700 inhabitants and is based on an agropastoral economy. It is a town, like many others in Sardinia, where the emigration phenomenon is quite frequent. Once this town had different importance, a different wealth. This can be attested to by the fact that there used to be seven churches, one Augustinian convent, the bishopric and the first hospital in Sardinia—lately moved to Siddi—in 1771. At the time, the town was located northward, at the edge of the lake. One of the most flourishing activities was handcrafted ironwork and the yellow linen (produced by lambs less than a year old) that was finely crafted by weavers to produce kits, carpets, and shepherds' haversacks. Pauli Arbarei started its period of decay in 1707 when a malaria epidemic decimated the population.

In 1724 there was a raid perpetrated by the barbaricinia bandits who, not finding any resistance, stole all the goods and wealth they could find in houses and churches.

The construction of the new town started in 1750 and the old one, the Sitzamus, was definitely abandoned.

My life

I lived between two generations: one characterized by the agricultural and pastoral tradition, the other by the arrival of technological innovations.

What I remember of the traditional ancient world are the carts drawn by oxen and horses, the donkeys carrying the cans of milk fresh from the sheep, the housewives washing clothes in the river.

At that time, it was easy to see the livestock roaming in town while coming back from the country. This tradition remained the same, almost untouched until the mid-80's in my area. The change surprised me, even if it was gradual. That's because the job that men did in the fields with animals was slowly substituted by the newest technologies.

I think that this took away part of men's dignity and from this point of view, it was more a regress than progress.

I was born in 1962, in the province of Cagliari, in my father's town Villamar and I lived with my family there until 1970. In this first year, we used to go to my mother's town, Pauli Arbarei, every Sunday. It was 7 kilometers distant from Villamar. I used to wait for that moment with joy because I was fascinated by the stories that the senior citizens, in particular my grandfather, used to tell me. For me, it was like being part of a fairy tale.

But the thing I used to like more was to go on the gig [a light, two-wheeled carriage pulled by one horse] with my grandfather.

We used to go to milk the sheep in "Su Sciu."

For a child of my age to get on a gig drawn by a beautiful white horse was awesome, a privilege. It felt like being the master of the world.

I used to go to Pauli Arbarei also for the summer, during school holidays, as I preferred to stay there with my grandparents and my uncle Francesco.

My uncle and I used to leave early, right after the milking, and we stayed all day in the country with the flock. I remember he used to prepare "Sa Bertula," a haversack with food, bread, salt, cheese, fruit wine, and water. He also used to put in the haversack a small container with holes used to roast the big and tasty snails that we collected before lunch.

In the evening, when we were back and before I went to bed, I used

to stay and listen to my great grandmother's stories, "Iaja" Filomena Frau. She was the first to tell me stories about the stars. She told me that the stars used to come down from the sky, brightening, and they stopped just above the most beautiful persons or animals. She'd been watching them since she was a child. While she talked, I felt absorbed in a fairy tale. I didn't understand that she was telling her reality—for me, it was all a fantastic world.

What I enjoyed, even more, was to go to sleep in the country with my grandfather. He invited me to follow him, prepared breakfast for the following day, and together we left by horse. I was amazed and enchanted at the same time by the fact he used to choose a different place to sleep every time. He explained to me that his choices were based on the position of the moon and the stars in the sky. In this way he could feel the link between the sky and the earth.

My grandfather used to tell me that the stars could come down and appear to us, and maybe this was the reason why he, as a farmer, always prayed to them to propitiate the sowing, the harvest and the insemination of animals.

I started to see, with my grandfather, how the stars followed trajectories in the sky, how they got brighter, how they came down bigger, only to go up again disappearing in the infinity or taking back their own place in the sky.

My grandfather used to say, "Funti is istellas de i Gigantis, funti fillus de Deusu." That means, "They are the stars of the Giants, they are God's children."

I listened and watched, but for me, it was still a game as I couldn't understand the importance of these phenomena. Then Ivo, my brother, was born. He was big right from birth, weighing 5.5 kilos. He had big hands and feet, and all the family used to say that he was a descendant of the Giants, like my great-great-grandfather who was 2.25 meters (7.38 ft) tall. I was four years old and I didn't really care about these conversations. It wasn't until I was already forty that I started to think about these subjects, about the story of the stars and the Giants. When I was eight years old, we moved to San Pantaleo, close to Olbia. There I saw for the first time a star brightening and falling from the sky, the same way it happened to my

grandmother.

It was the 16th of February, 1971 and my father and I was at the back of the house gathering firewood. I remember it was dark already and really cold. Suddenly, a globe fell from the sky. It was white, light blue and red; it was emanating warmth and making a subtle rustle. By instinct, I rushed to pick it up but was stopped by my father who shouted at me not to touch it because it would have burned me.

At that moment, it felt to me that the star came down to reveal something important to me.

The day after, my father went to Corsica for job issues and I, a child of nine, thought I should take care of my family because I felt he wouldn’t come back home. Two days later we received a phone call announcing that my father was dead.

My Grandfather

Figure 1 My Grandfather Cadau Egidio with his white horse

After my father's death, all our relatives came to help us, because of my mother and us, six little children plus one ready to arrive, couldn't cope with this difficult and painful situation. My grandfather came to San Pantaleo and decided we would move with him to Pauli Arbarei. It was the 20th of February, 1971. The change completely turned my life around. I felt that the responsibility of my family was on me, regardless of the incessant support of all my relatives.

I didn't stop to play or study but I started to work. My first job was in a cowshed in town: I earned five hundred lire per day and five liters of milk for my brothers and me.

My second job was to help my grandfather take care of the sheep and to carry out all the work of the agricultural tradition. I must say that even

though it was a hard job for a child, I didn’t feel the fatigue, as I really enjoyed it.

I used to love waking up at three in the morning to go with my grandparents to collect the fava beans. At that hour it was still dark and you could smell the strong scents of the country, and watch the stars move in the sky. We used to go at that hour because the beans were still wet from the dew. If we didn't, they would have fallen on the ground and we would have lost them. We used to divide them in faggots and, after one week, we moved them to the farmyard. Once there, they were spread in a circle and peeled by a big flat stone dragged by a horse.

One other important time in the agro-pastoral life was the grape harvest. It was a festive time and everyone in the family used to take part in it, young and adults. We used to put a big vat in the cart and then we went to cut the grapes. Once taken to the house, it was time for pressing them. I used to participate at this moment with great enthusiasm.

Another task I had was to help my grandfather with plowing the vineyard. I felt it like a great weight of responsibility, as I had to pay attention to using the plow without ruining the vines. It wasn't easy because the plow was pulled by a horse. In short, it required teamwork: man, child, and animal working together.

My grandfather used to prepare the garden, planting fruit and vegetables in a way that, depending on the season, we would go with the cart to collect melons and watermelons, the taste of which I remember as particularly delicious.

Figure 2 My Grandfather with his cart

One other event that I used to wait impatiently was the celebration of Saint George, which took place in spring in Sini. We used to leave, my grandparents and I, at seven in the morning by the cart pulled by the beautiful white horse. When we arrived, we left the cart outside of the town, behind Sini's olive trees, and we went to enjoy the celebrations, from the religious ritual to the lunch of roasted fish, mullets and eels, nougat and other sweets in our tradition.

A very important aspect of life at that time was Christian way of living. Everything that was produced by the family was considered sacred; therefore, before consuming it, part of it was offered to God by offering it to the earth. This sacred ritual was done by my grandmother every time we brought home the bounty of the vineyard or the garden: she used to take a

bunch of grapes, choose the best one and offer it to the earth. The ritual was intended to give thanks for the good harvest, as well as to propitiate for the new vintage. She did the same with plums and figs.

The most interesting ritual was probably the one for killing a pig in autumn. The pig was considered a sacred animal because families could benefit from its sacrifice for a long time. The pork meat can be dried and used for sausages and ham, and the fat can be melted and saved as lard to be used for cooking during winter.

Even the bones were kept – salted and hung to be used in legume soups. Therefore, the ritual of thanksgiving and propitiation was peculiar. At the moment of the killing, my grandmother planted a knife into the soil and filled an earthenware bowl with the first blood spilled by the animal. Then she made the sign of the cross while pouring the blood on the ground. This ritual used to move me, as it represents perfectly the linking between the earth and the sky.

I decided to describe my life during that period because I think it is important to understand and link all the phenomena I have witnessed and I still witness today. At that time there was, at least where I am from, a strong feeling of belonging to the earth; we felt part of it and we sensed a link to the sky that mankind has almost forgotten.

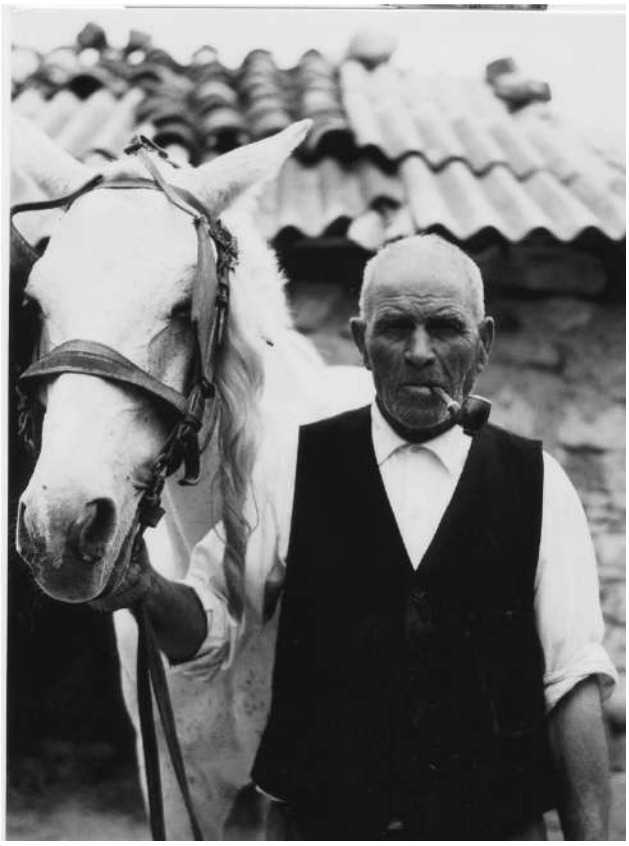


Figure 3 My grandfather Cadau Egidio

One day, it was the 18th of February, 1972, I was, as usual, herding the sheep after school when a thunderstorm forced me to find shelter in a cave. There I found a huge skeleton, the dimensions of which, I realized, were far above the norm. To give you an idea, the head was as big as a 26-inch television, but with a rounded shape. The upper limbs were as long as I was, about 1.20 meters (3.94 feet). What caught my attention, even more, was the fact that the body seemed to be mummified.

It still had all its skin and below that you could see the ligaments. The skin had a color like cappuccino. After the storm, I went straight back to the village with the livestock to tell my grandfather about my discovery. In answer, he asked me to ride with him to the locality of Corte Baccasa, exactly the place where the cave with the Giant was. He explained to me that *cuss'omi mannu* (this big man) was nothing but one of the ancestors of our folk that lived in the age of the lost city. Then, we went back to the horses and he took me to see the remains of the city, about which he told me the legend. He told me that 10,000 years ago there was a city of 10,000 people, with 10 court ladies and a King that reigned. This was a folk of

sailors and conquerors that belonged to a highly evolved culture. He showed me the remains of the walls of the city in a place that we call Sa Contissa. Following the route, he also showed me a pyramid, almost totally buried, of which was visible just the 2-3 meters tall summit. He continued with the story talking about the temples and showing me a few of them – which were well conserved – close to the nuraghi that surrounded the city. I asked him where these folks came from and he replied that they came from the sky and that they used to venerate the moon and the stars through sacred rituals and that the place where I found the skeleton was used for this religious purpose. I felt astonished and asked for more explanations. Then he showed me the rounded platforms, 7-8 meters wide and 40 centimeters high, that they used as runways to land on the Earth. When they arrived in Sardinia, there were already inhabitants that used to live wildly in caves or cabins, but in perfect harmony with nature.

The new folks started to build temples, nuraghi, and pyramids, not just in Sardinia but also in Corsica which, at the time, was linked to Sardinia. I asked my grandfather how they could build all those monuments without using tools and he replied that, in fact, they knew building techniques, how to mix materials like sand and stone, they knew the metals, and they had tools to cut and build.

Figure 4 Reproduction of the stone ship seen by myself in "nuraghe sununcu de sa figu" area

He said that they built navigable canals linked to the sea and they used iron rings to moor the ships. He showed me a lot of iron rings nestled in the rock, cemented with thick stone.

According to the legend, they used to have a fleet of 1,200 ships they used to travel around the world, spreading their wisdom and culture. Their level of evolution was so high that, to move, they used the power of thought. In this regard, I remember that in a place named *S'ununcu de sa figu*, close to a very important nuraghe in the Pauli Arbarei territory, it was possible, until 1973, to see a stone reproduction of one of these ships. There were no oarlocks and there was a flat deck and hold, just like on modern ships. Near the bow were three iron rings stuck in the stone. This sculpture, a stone reproduction of the bronze ships found in many nuraghi, was 3 meters wide and 150 centimeters high.

In 1973 it was taken away – who knows by whom and to where...

Figure 5 Iron ring 30 cm in width x 4 cm in thickness

That extraordinary people knew astronomy, mathematics, and medicine.

To this day, there is a site close to the place where the city used to be which is called *sa terra de su spidali* ["land of the hospitals"]. As my grandfather recounted more stories, I felt more and more curious and astonished. He told me about the role of the ten ladies who were supposed to marry ten kings, one of which was in Corsica, near the pillars of Hercules, and the others in Sardinia. Each of the kings reigned over a city, and every 5-6 years they would meet together to enact laws, solve problems, make important decisions, and resolve disputes. In this way, they could live in harmony amongst themselves and with nature, anticipating the type of government called a Republic.

Impressed and curious about what I was told, I asked other elders in my town about this, and they all confirmed the legend. In this way, I discovered that in my town was preserved the memory of ancient facts handed down orally to those who, like me, wanted to know.

Figure 6 "Cort'e baccasa" pyramid, Pauli Arbarei, 2003

The Game with My Friends

Figure 7 The grave where my friend and I used to play with The Giant in 1972

The day after my discovery, I couldn't keep the secret and I told everything to my friends at school. After school, I went to the cave with some of them, little shepherds like myself. It was spontaneous for us to include the giant mummy in our games. Through the skin of the upper limbs, we could see the ligaments and it was easy to make the fingers move to touch these ligaments. Every day we could not wait for school to finish because we wanted so hard to go and play with our new friend. We jumped on him, on his big chest, like we would have done with our horse. But the funniest game was to make his fingers move because it was as if we wanted, in a certain way, to bring him back to life. We were already experts: we knew exactly which ligament to touch to make that finger move instead of the others. And then we exclaimed, all excited, "He's alive! He's alive!" And he let us do it. We used to visit the Giant often and he became more than our playmate, he became our counselor and protector. When the animals

were quiet, we used to go and rest next to him, one on one side and the other on the opposite, embracing his chest. Then came the disappointment and displeasure. On the 20th of June of the same year we went, as usual, to play with him but a bitter surprise was waiting for us: our friend was gone. Someone had taken the Giant away. For us it was a big blow because with his “kidnapping” they had robbed us of a friend and of one of our ancestors who belonged to a lost civilization.

Figure 8 Glass discovered nearby giants' graves and Nuraghi

Other Discoveries

Three years later, during the spring of 1975, the discovery of a new Gianti was announced. During that time, work was being done on the road from Siddi and Lu-namatrona to the border of Pauli Arbarei, and that day there were many men at work. I went there by bike with the other two friends to see the Giant. The workers didn't let us get closer, so we stopped 30 meters away upon a little hill. Regardless of a large number of people surrounding the grave from which the skeleton was taken, we could see him perfectly from our position and his size was truly huge. Compared to him, the people around him looked like children. We stayed there for an hour and when we went back to town, we noticed that the townspeople were talking all about the Giant just discovered. All of them were reasoning and making links between the legends and this giant, confirming the descent from that civilization, now vanished.

One night in the fall of 1977, I was with some friends on the road that goes from Pauli Arbarei to Las Plassas, close to the area of Sa Contissa, where they were again carrying out road work. We found the skeletons of two giants inside of a grave. We supposed by their position that they were embracing each other. The next morning, when we went there to check, the skeletons where gone.

In that period, a lot of other discoveries were made inside and outside of the town and in the country.

The logical reason why all these discoveries were made in the same period is that, before the 1960s, all the road work was done by men with only the help of animals. The arrival of the first wheeled tractors and crawlers allowed plows to dig to a depth of 80 cm/1 meters, something that was previously unthinkable. Therefore, the graves, which once had been safe from the men's work, were now exposed to the risk of desecration, abuse, and other destructive actions.

One particular discovery I want to highlight is from 1950, made when work was being done on the foundation of a house behind the Church of Saint Augustine. On that occasion, a giant was found, with a little bowl buried next to him. Inside the bowl were two gold coins inscribed with "Emperor Marcus Pius". Taking note of the fact that this emperor reigned

around 160 A.D., I can’t explain the discovery of these coins in the grave of a Giant which is statistically more ancient.

It seems the historical data is confused by these coincidences (attested to by respondent DA). And, there are other examples of these kinds of coincidences. For example, Roman artifacts were found inside the nuraghi, yet these buildings were built thousands of years before. History tells us that nuraghi were used during the Roman era, but why don’t these official sources tell us that objects of the Nuragic and Roman era—together with skeletons of Giants and Roman soldiers—were found inside the nuraghi? In some of the nuraghi, the skeletons were found heaped between each other. Considering the fact that the nuraghi were so old as to be buried, it is difficult to understand the coexistence of both of them.

Figure 9 Stones deriving from demolitions of giants' graves in Pauli Arbarei countryside

Figure 10 Roman Empire coins 160 A.D.

The Tombs of the Giants

The Giants' graves were found everywhere in Sardinia and in nearby Corsica.

The name itself seems to confirm the discovery of skeletons of huge dimensions inside. Nevertheless, there are still academics who believe that these were mass tombs.

And yet, it is possible to find confirmation of the discovery of giant human skeletons all over the world. During my research, I have found this confirmation, but I prefer to leave it to the curiosity of my readers to search various websites for the countless testimonies that are available.

Even the Bible talks about a giant race, referring to a population that lived on this planet at the beginning of the human race. It is not my intention to find the proof of what the Bible or other historians say. I feel I have the task of acknowledging that Sardinia was witness to the culture of the Giant people, and that perhaps she played a very important role in this very advanced civilization, given that even the Sardinians of today preserve its history through legends. In fact, Sardinia has offered the most evidence of that civilization, which precisely consists of countless finds of bones and whole skeletons of Giants.

Figure 11 "Temple Sirissi", giants' grave

Unfortunately, all the findings that had been brought to light, and that could have verified the existence of that culture, are somehow gone. From what I can remember, every time a skeleton was found, the priest of our village said to break it in pieces or to burn it, because that skeleton was to be considered a demon.

The priests of the nearby villages said that the skeletons belonged to the Carthaginian people. In any case, all the findings had to disappear. At every discovery, archeologists were called. I kept asking myself the same question for many years, what is the real reason why, in Sardinia, the skeletons of the Giants were not preserved—available for all to see in a museum and protected? If from a religious, historical and cultural perspective it is considered important that all these skeletal remains belonged to other civilizations who left traces on our island, why does this not even occur to the inhabitants of that very island?

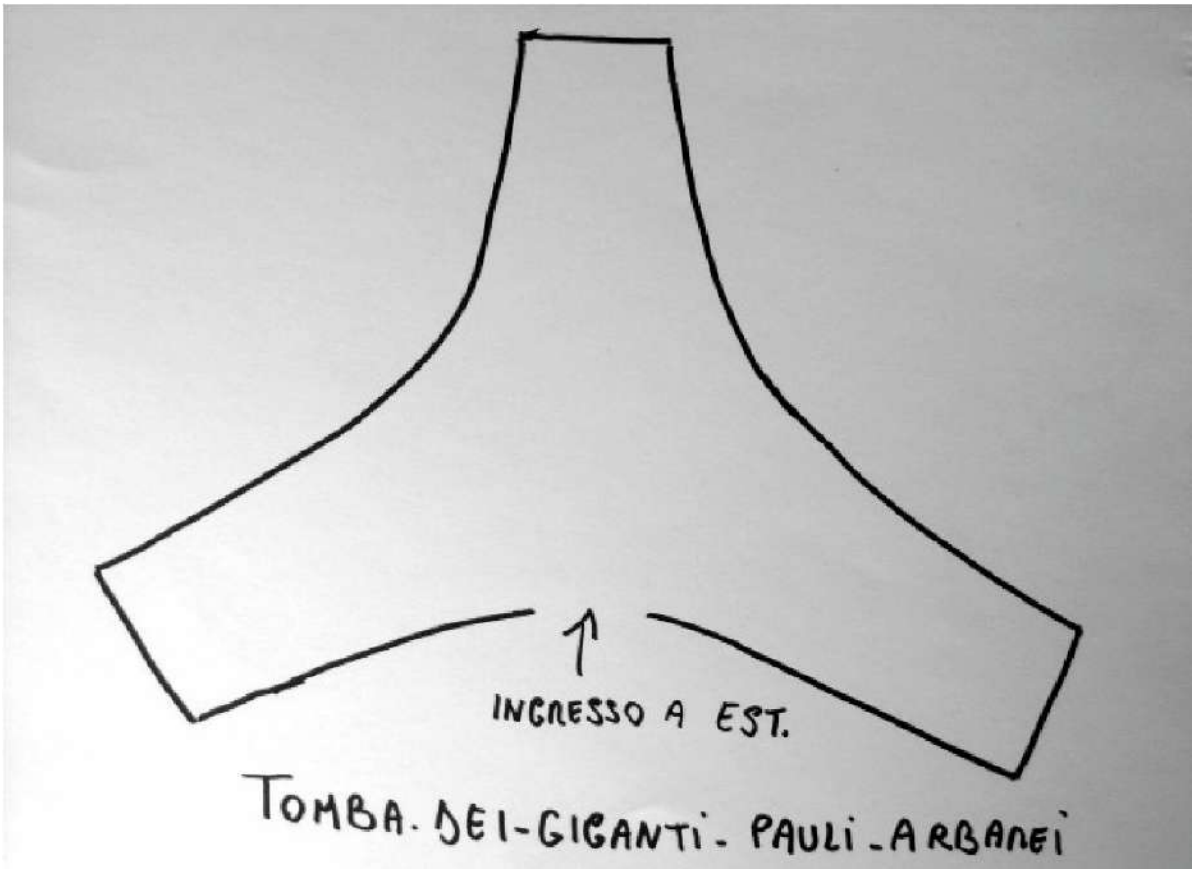


Figure 12 Giants' grave planimetry, it was bigger three times than the Siddi Giants' grave about 50 meters

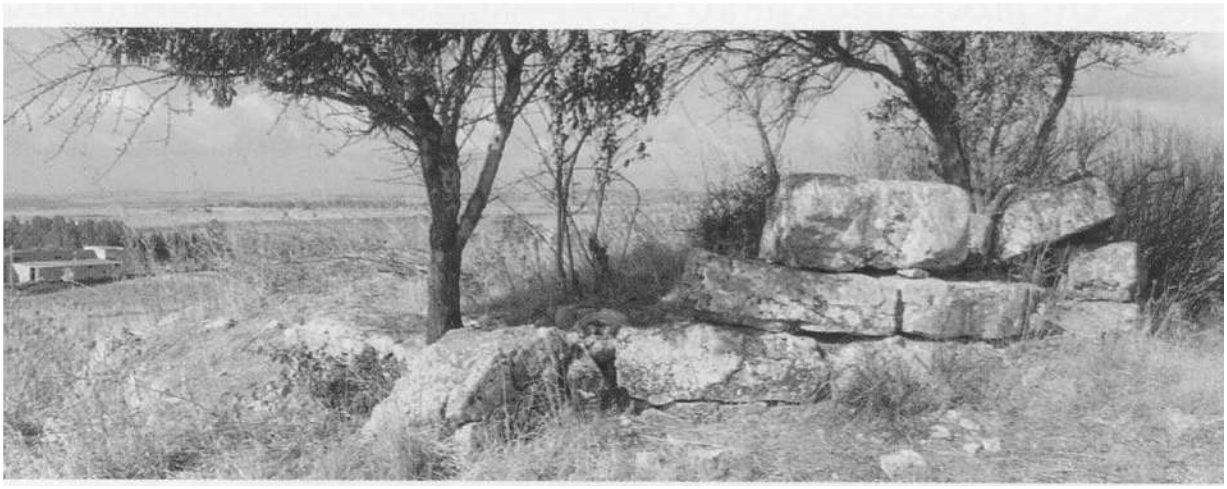


Figure 13 Nuraghe "Sa Contissa" - Where legend starts

Myths and Legends

Plato

In March of 2002, I was in Rome attending an exhibition. One afternoon, instead of going back to the hotel, I decided to visit a monastery. Nearby I found a large library. I discovered many unknown books and was particularly struck by Plato's *Critias.*

As soon as I opened it, I read about the great civilization of the Atlanteans. Plato describes the island of Atlantis as having several waterways all linked to an important center and to the sea. It was possible to see, crossing these waterways from both sides, high towers, and very tall men. In the center there was a lake that Plato called "circle of round water."

Figure 14 Drainage canals started to dry out the lake in 1909. The lake was perfectly round

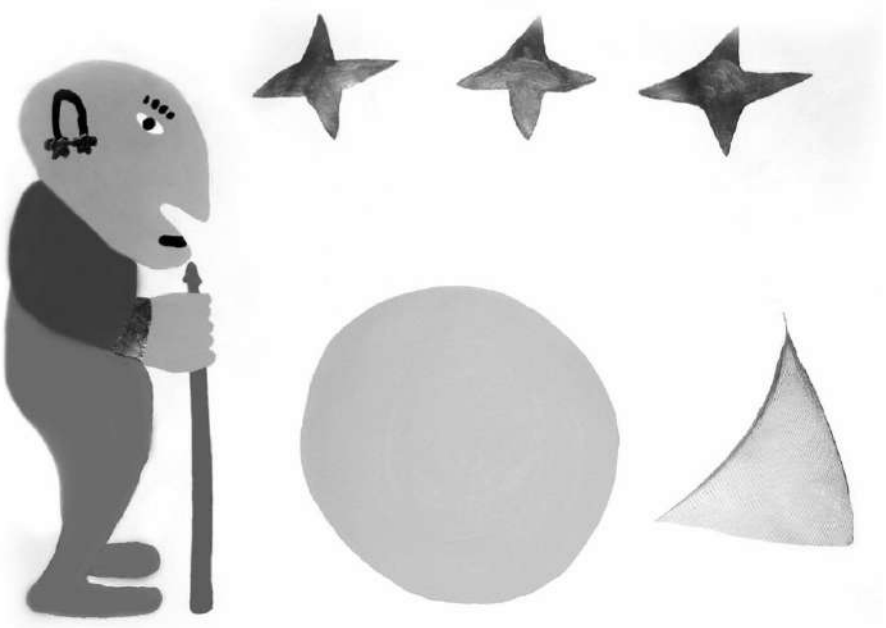
According to myth, when the gods divided amongst themselves the lands they would govern, Atlantis was assigned to Poseidon, lord of the sea. The island was really fertile and fruitful. In the middle there was a fairly low mountain where lived a husband, his wife, and their only daughter Clito. The parents died and Clito was orphaned. When she turned a marriageable age, Poseidon laid with her. Then, to protect her and keep her safe from men, he dug concentric circles of alternating land and water around the mountain. He made the land even more prosperous and reared five pairs of twins, divided the island into 10 parts and distributed them to the 10 children. The eldest, Atlas, was put in charge of the island. The island was completely self-sufficient but it would not give up imports. It was very rich in metals, especially orichalcum, the second precious metal after gold. Bridges were built to connect the center of the island with the rest of it. The ten kings ruled in harmony and competed in magnificence.

Figure 15 Nuragic Ship, the only one in the world without oars

In the little island in the middle, there was an acropolis with a central temple dedicated to Poseidon and Clito, enclosed by a wall of gold.

There were sources of hot and cold water around which were built buildings, gardens, and large pools. In the suburbs, there was a racecourse and buildings for a company of the lancers. There was a busy port where merchants landed and dispensed their goods. The island had its own army and its own fleet of ships: 10,000 fighting wagons; 240,000 horses; 1.2 million soldiers; 240,000 sailors serving on a fleet of 1,200 ships.

Mara Arbarei



The ten kings met every five or six months to make important decisions and to prosecute those who had harmed or offended the kingdom. The trials were carried out after a ceremony in which it was essential that a bull be present. Among the various laws, the most important was the one that prescribed the kings not to be at war with each other, but to be united and form an alliance to face a common enemy. It seemed an earthly paradise, but suddenly there was a decline. Zeus did not like it and, as punishment, the island was swallowed by the sea within a day and a night and disappeared forever. Reading Plato's descrotopm, I could not help but notice the strong similarity between our legend and what was shown in Genesis and other passages of the Bible (cf. note 2 pages prev).

But what struck the most of these similarities was the catastrophic event that engulfed the island, because it is described by our legend, the Bible and Plato showing amazing similarities. This event, which was probably a tsunami, an abnormal giant wave, appeared to me, ever since I was little, in a kind of vision, when I went to graze sheep in “Sa bruvuriera,” where today the road leads to Siddi. I could not explain why this vision and especially in that place, I only remember that I had a great fear of going there alone with the flock. In the vision, the wave appeared to

the west, on the side of Oristano. At the age of ten, I spoke with my grandfather about this and he told me that I had to stay calm because what I saw was the memory of an event past and not the harbinger of a future. Even the previous names of our country have precise references to the legend. The oldest name was “Arbareghessa,” meaning “water of the King and the Countess.”

Arba = water

Rei = King

Ghessa = Countess, one of the ten ladies of the court.

The country’s next name was Mara Arbarei:

Mara = sea

The name is related to the passage of ships from the sea to the waterways to the city.

The current name of the country, Pauli Arbarei, refers to the recent reclamation of the lake, dating back to 1909, after which it remained a swampy area (“Su Pauli”).

Figure 16 Nuraghe of "Sitzamus" in Pauli Arbarei. Gesualdo showing where the old town stood

Nuraghi, Temples and the Underworld

Figure 17 Nuraghe "Sununcu Mannu", Pauli Arbarei

The “nuraghi,” according to our legends, were designed and built by the people who came from the sky, thanks to their high degree of evolution. They showed new techniques and unknown materials to the local people, such as kneaded stone, where the shredded stone is mingled with sand and fragments of animals. It’s curious to note that in many stone blocks of the nuraghi appear animal footprints, left when the dough was still fresh. Their knowledge of astronomy, architecture, and engineering allowed them to build such an amazing structure as “nuraghe.” All nuraghi were positioned in the territory so as to be in connection with each other and with the sky. The buildings tended to represent constellations as if they were their mirror on the ground. Through their perforated tops, they received the corresponding celestial energy. This is why we can say that the Giant people were in direct connection with the divine. But, as already mentioned, the nuraghi were linked between each other, functioning as spiritual

communication and especially for a harmonious coexistence within the cosmic and divine law. The connection of nuraghi was organized even at the underground level, which represented the underworld. There, it was possible to receive the energy of the earth, the Goddess mother. I myself, by visiting one of those underground, could see how powerful is that energy because it allows one to empty all thoughts and to find inner well-being—difficult to explain in words.

Close to the nuraghi, there were temples and pyramids. These last were, as a type, similar to those of Egypt or like those of the Aztec, Inca, and Maya, and like the ziggurat in the province of Sassari. These monuments were used to celebrate sacred rites, and they were always placed near the constellations. There were temples dedicated to the Stars, the Sun and the Moon. The temple dedicated to the Stars was a covered quartz pyramid. It was in the town “Baccasa Court” and was placed in the West.

Figure 18 Nuraghe "Sununcu de su sensu", Pauli Arbarei

Figure 19 Nuraghe "Sirissi"

It’s height and brightness were visible from afar and it served as a point of orientation for sailors. The temple dedicated to the Sun, in the “Sirissi,” was built with black, white and red stones, had columns and, in its interior, sculptures and a stone artifact shaped like a pipe with a round hole in the upper part. At 7:45 in the morning the rays penetrate through the hole and reflected in the steps of the temple. At that time, prayers could be

addressed to the sun. I myself know this ritual because, when I was little, I would go with my grandfather to celebrate it. We sat on our knees on the steps and his hands touched the reflection of sunlight.

Figure 20 "Nuraxi de Cresia" Tunnel, Siddi

My grandfather taught me to pray so that the sun would grant a good year for the harvest and for animals.

The Temple of the Moon stood opposite a town now gone in a territory that today corresponds to the City of Lunamatrona (whose name means moon mother, indicating the feminine archetype). Actually, there were two temples, a large one called “Ginius” (Juno) and one smaller called “Ginieddu.” It was built in white stones had red marble columns, over which there were statues depicting lions. Of this temple can still be seen parts of columns, including statues, now housed in the church of St. John the Baptist in Lunamatrona. In “Court Baccasa,” next to the old hospital, there was a chapel where they went to pray to a stone statue of a woman with a child. This statue was taken away in 1973 by archaeologists, under the eyes of two pastors, and we do not know what happened.

Figure 21 "Nuraxi de Cresia" Tunnel, Siddi

The site of the lost city, in an area called “Is Cappelas”.

(chapels) the sacred rites were celebrated, dedicated to the stars and the moon. These rites were performed four times per year when the constellations were at a certain position in the sky and on the full moon day. In my village there are still people, now elderly, who participated in these sacred rites, in use until the fifties. The ritual required lighting a fire and, when the stars and moon were exactly mirrored in puddles of water that filled the chapel, to circumnavigate these pools and pray, always requesting a favorable harvest, sowing, and healing. For many years I asked myself the reason for the lack of respect towards the history of the Sardinian people, of the little care with which we Sardinians ourselves treat testimonies of our past. Perhaps what has prompted me to write my first book was precisely the desire to give back to my country and to my people the dignity that belongs to them.

Figure 22 "Nuraxi de Cresia" Tunnel, Siddi

Figure 23 "Gei" Sanluri Tunnel

Figure 24 "Gei" Sanluri Tunnel closed with a boulder

I realize now that the task I have set myself is not easy, because I had to, and still have to, face many obstacles: skepticism of my countrymen, first of all; the same difficulties with the media—print and television who, although interested in collecting documentations, do not seem ready to expose themselves; institutions which, unfortunately, do not seem to be able to represent up in bottom of our land; I regret to say but, also, the Church does not seem, in my opinion, ready to reclaim the historical and spiritual memory of the Sardinian people; finally, the Superintendent of Archaeological Heritage. I cannot believe that major scholars in this field ignore the knowledge and facts that, for years, have been available for all to see. If there is a reason, a noble end, I would like know what it is. Yet, I feel honored to have been born and raised in Sardinia, and what my eyes have seen as a child.

Figure 25 "Zona sa Contissa" Pauli Arbarei Tunnel

And I’m referring to a collapse that has been repeated for years and, until now, has represented a wound that I feel the right and duty to heal. The paragraphs that follow aim to support what I have recounted so that readers can begin to ask the same question that still animates me: Why is there such difficulty in Sardinia to make the discovery of giant human skeletons official and to protect them?

To this day there have not been findings of the same magnitude anywhere in the world, and yet any discoveries that *have* been made are treated with care and respect and have been made available to the public.

Figure 26 "S'ome s'orcu" Pauli Arbarei

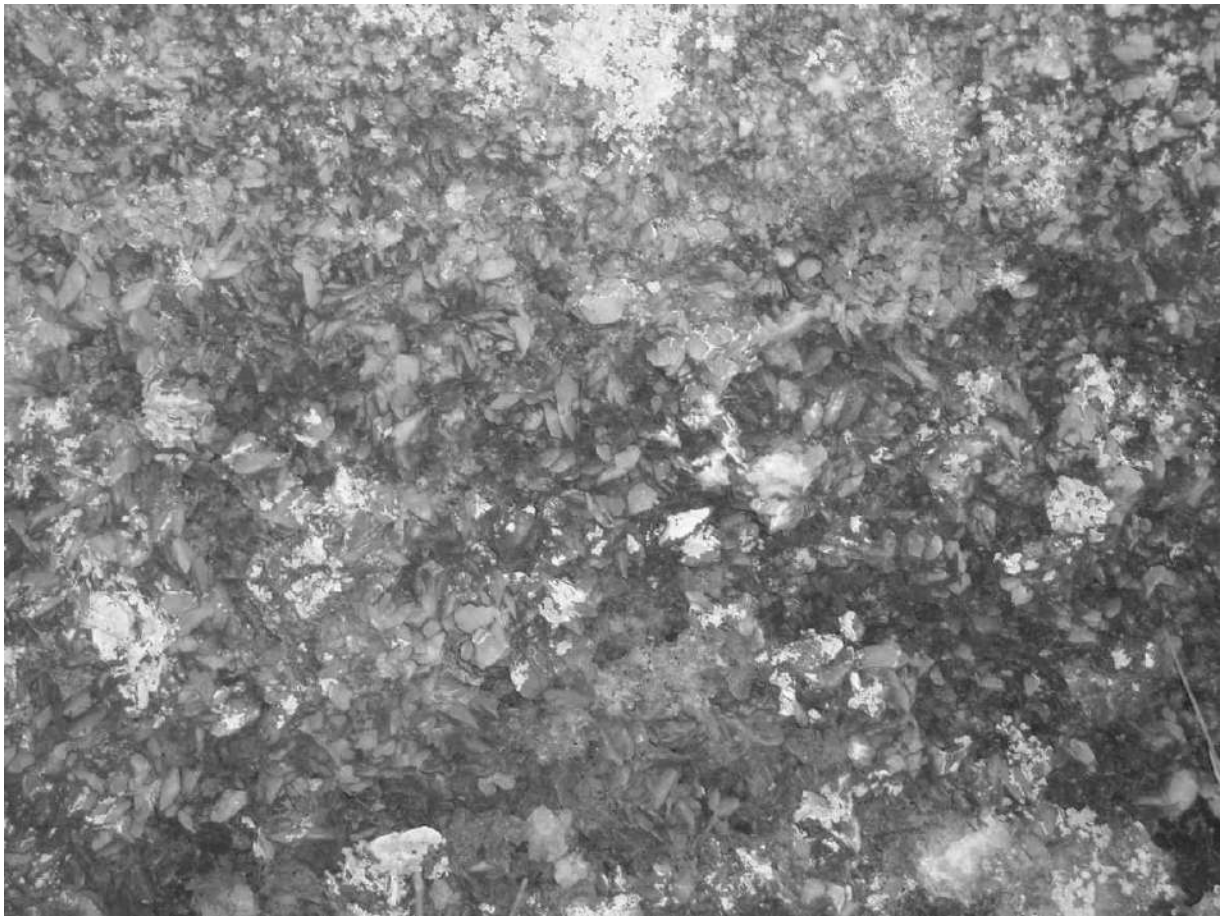


Figure 27 The temple of the Stars, where the stones are covered by quartz

Figure 28 "Is Cappellasa" place of worship: the puddles full of water in "Cort'e baccasa" Area forma a circle where the moon and the stars used to Mirror

Figure 29 "Is Cappellasa" place of worship: the puddles full of water in "Cort'e baccasa" Area forms a circle where the moon

and stars used to mirror

Figure 30 Sacred well

Sardara – Santa Anastasia Nuragic Village

Figure 31 "Temple of Sirissi", relics of temple's column

On April 27, 2008, I showed my first book, *The People of The Sons of The Giant Star*, at the Pilloni House Museum in the Nuragic village Sant'Anastasia Sardara. The event was attended by local authorities including the Mayor and some councillors; three journalists, including two from L'Unione Sarda and one from La Provincia; Giuseppe Pulisci, one of the Sardaran witnesses I interviewed during the writing of the book; and several inhabitants of Sardara, in particular those whose homes are adjacent to the Nuragic village. During the presentation a very interesting debate took place among residents, journalists, and the Mayor. The first claimed to have seen, during excavations at the village between 1979 and 1996, several skeletons of giants, jewelry, other precious artifacts, and many bronzes. The inhabitants asserted that the skeletons, once brought to light, were kept and controlled night and day until the end of the excavation, and that they never knew what happened to those finds. Someone said that among them were also found scrolls and sharp objects, presumably pens of "bone and stone." However, there is no certainty about these artifacts as their source could not be verified.

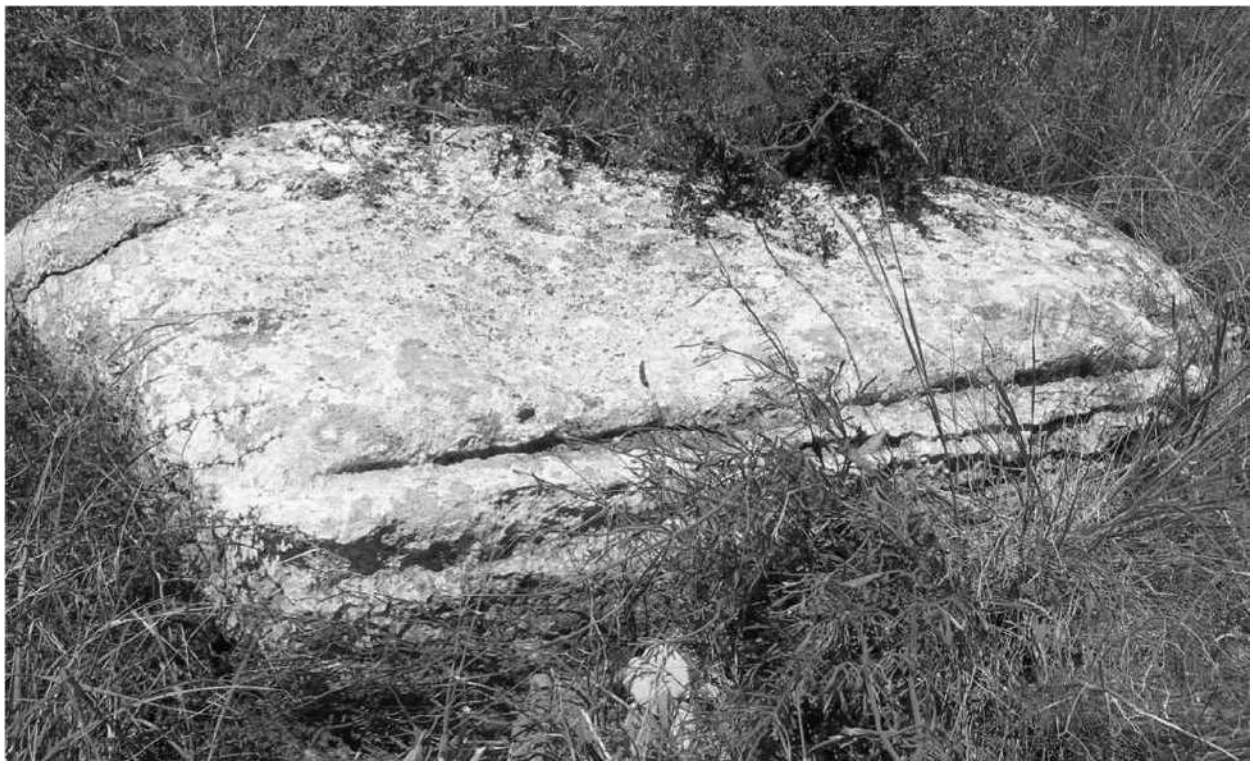


Figure 32 Temple of Stars Stone, detail, Pauli Arbarei

However, this discovery is not so unusual or absurd since, in Pauli Arbarei, in the area “Sa Contissa,” a parchment and a metal plate with engraved lettering were found in a tomb in 1977. On this occasion, a farmer asked what was the language of origin of the writing. Those responsible for the excavation replied that it was “written in Romania....” The naive and ignorant farmer believed this response, without even thinking that this could have been a way to keep him from the importance of the discovery. Unfortunately, sad episodes like this were not unusual in those years.

The majority of the finds were carried out in the countryside, often accidentally by farmers and shepherds who harbored boundless confidence in the institutions to which they deferred to announce their findings. hey did not realize they could exercise their right to know the use and destination of the finds because of their significance to Sardinian heritage and to all of humanity.

Going back to the comparison that is talked about, the people asked the Mayor to give a hint as to what could have happened, since not even the one who is considered the most distinguished scholar of archeology in Sardinia has ever spoken about the giant skeletons found at Sardara (and all

over the island). In this regard, I still remember that one of L'Unione Sarda's journalists took a book of such an illustrious archaeologist and read all that was written about the findings in Sant'Anastasia: a very old jar and the skeleton of a 138 cm tall woman, one of the so-called Bonnannaro civilization. As soon as the journalist had read this sentence, all the inhabitants of the country turned to the Mayor, demanding the right to know the truth. Since there was, in this context, a worker who had participated in the excavations, we were all aware that another skeleton had in fact been found. This smaller skeleton was 120 cm and placed in the arms of a giant skeleton, making it likely it belonged to a child. The First Citizen then took a clear position, promising to consult the Archaeological Superintendent for comparison and clarification about this matter. On August 9, 2008 he wrote a letter, but the residents never received any news of either clarification or dispute.

Sardara. Ventiquattro testimonianze raccolte in un libro dallo scultore Luigi Muscas

«Io i giganti li ho visti per davvero»

Scheletri alti oltre due metri, crani grandi come quelli equini

Racconti tra leggenda e realtà tramandati di padre in figlio in tutta la Marmilla. «È ora di fare piena luce e di cercare altre prove».

Premettono di non essersi inventati niente, di non lavorare di fantasia. Raccontano di tombe con scheletri enormi e mummificati, di tantissime ossa, di tunnel che collegano nuraghi e templi, di navi e anelle in ferro per l'attracco. Sono loro, i ventiquattro testimoni che lo scultore-ricercatore Luigi Muscas ha raccolto nel suo libro «Il popolo dei giganti figli delle stelle». Una sorta di antologia che lega miti e leggende agli incredibili racconti di alcuni contadini della Marmilla e del Medio Campidano, con tanto di date, luoghi e reperti descritti con dovizia di particolari. Come se ogni cosa fosse ancora lì, al suo posto, a soddisfare l'incredulità degli scettici.

«Io i resti dei giganti li ho visti davvero», dice l'autore, «un giorno di febbraio del 1972, all'uscita di scuola, quando per ripararmi dalla pioggia m'infilai dentro una grotta. Ecco, uno scheletro, con la testa enorme e la dentiera al completo. Lo raccontai a mio nonno: non si scompose assolutamente». Non si scomposero gli altri anziani. Perché a Pauli Arbarei, così come nelle vicine località, di scheletri giganti la terra ne custodisce tanti. Forse sepolti dalla storia. Venuti poi alla luce intorno agli anni Cinquanta, con l'arrivo di mezzi agricoli che andavano più in profondità.

«Quando abbiamo collaudato il primo trattore - ricorda tziu Sittimio Onnis, 66 anni, di Pauli Arbarei - l'aratro s'incagliò in una lastra di pietra e si fermò improvvisamente. Sotto quella pietra c'era una tomba. All'interno uno scheletro con una testa grande quanto quella di un cavallo. Per non parlare delle dimensioni delle ossa: nessuna somiglianza con quelle di un uomo comune». E qui un pizzico di rabbia: «Non capisco perché non ci sia qualcuno disponibile a scavare sull'altipiano per capire se anche le leggende tramandate dai nostri padri siano davvero realtà. C'è quasi paura di scoprire che la Sardegna sia la culla di una civiltà antichissima. Come se si temesse di dover riscrivere la storia».

Come lui, gli altri: non si arrendono. «È la verità - sbotta Giuseppe Pulisci, 70 anni - che deve saltar fuori. Lo dico sin da quando lavoravo a Sardara, negli scavi archeologici del villaggio nuragico di Sant'Anastasia. Ho visto scheletri di varie dimensioni, qualcuno oltre 2 metri di lunghezza. Man mano che venivano recuperati, ci obbligavano a portarli subito dentro la chiesa. Mi è toccato sorvegliarli anche di notte. Poi scomparivano. Assieme a bronzetti, bottoni e altro ancora. Non so che fine abbiano fatto». Non sanno, ma vogliono sapere.

SANTINA RAVI

Dall'alto: la misurazione del sito dove nel 1980 sarebbe stato trovato uno scheletro gigante, alcuni testimoni indicano altri punti di ritrovamenti nel pozzo sacro di Santa Anastasia (foto F. Pinna).

LA PROPOSTA

Il sindaco Zucca. al più presto nuove ricerche

«La verità va ricercata sempre e comunque. Sino in fondo. Ed è quello che faremo» È la promessa che il sindaco di Sardara Giorgio Zucca si è lasciato sfuggire sabato pomeriggio, nella casa-museo Pilloni, nel cuore del villaggio nuragico di Sant'Anastasia, in occasione della presentazione del libro "Il popolo dei giganti figli delle stelle" di Luigi Muscas. Nel pubblico, ad ascoltare le sorprendenti testimonianze sugli scheletri che il libro di Muscas racconta con testi e immagini, giornalisti e numerosi appassionati di archeologia.

«Dal momento - ha aggiunto il primo cittadino - che anche nel nostro paese, proprio qui, accanto a questo pozzo sacro, sono stati ritrovati numerosi scheletri, bronzetti e altro, non possiamo far finta di niente. Da domani mi attiverò per un incontro fra chi ha visto e sa, e il personale della Sovrintendenza. Vorremmo anche avere un confronto con i direttori dei cantieri degli scavi di Sant'Anastasia». Un faccia a faccia per scoprire dove finisce il mito e dove comincia la vera storia della nostra terra. *(s.r.)*

Figure 33 "L'Unione Sarda" newspaper article, April 28, 2008

Pyramids and Nuraghe: Same Function?

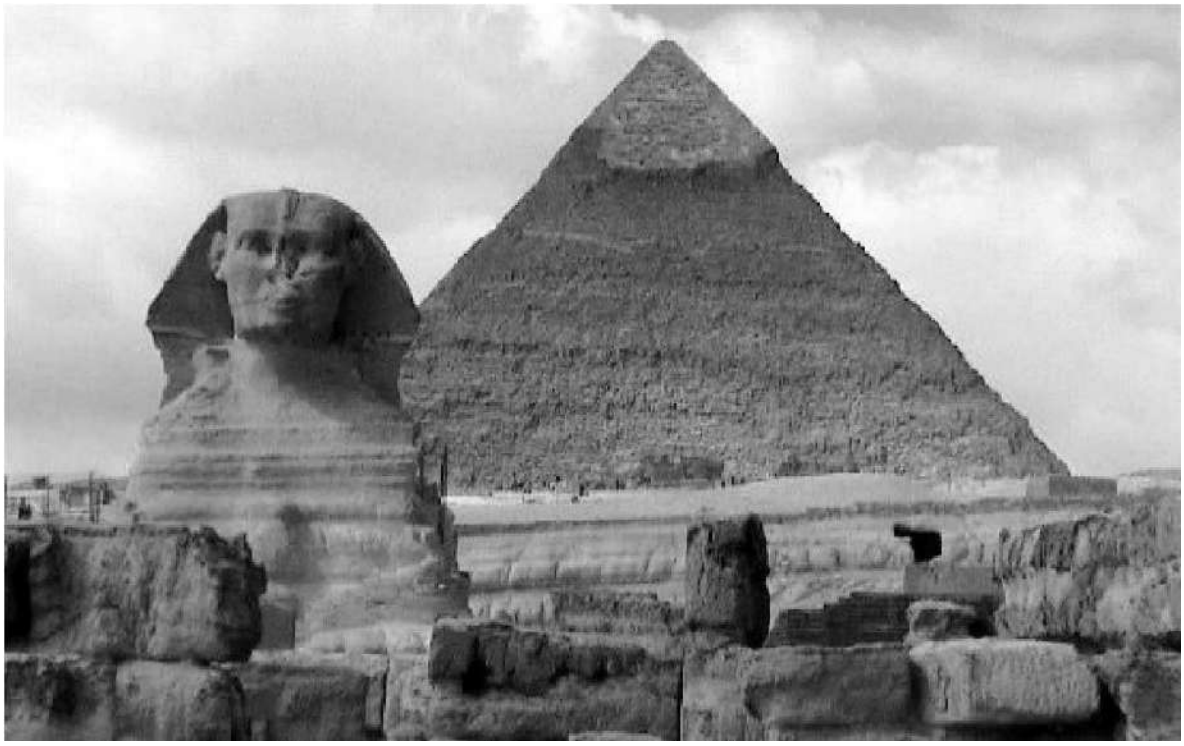


Figure 34 Sphinx and the pyramid of Cheops

In 1997, as I watched a program of Piero Angela, my interest was captured by a segment on the Pyramids of the Giza plateau in Egypt. The TV host was with the crew of RAI-2, inside the pyramid of Cheops, and he explained about and spoke of the life of the pharaohs. Behind him could be seen the entrance to a room. Suddenly, the camera zoomed in on the emblem of the dynasty pharaoh, placed at the top-left of the entrance. The crew and Angela approached the emblem. Just then, the camera panned to another emblem embedded in the stone, located under the Pharaohs.

It was the “Sardinian Pintadera,” the famous emblem of Sardinia representing many stylized concentric pyramids dedicated to the worship of the Sun, with the apex toward the center, where there is a small solid circle that precisely represents the Sun.

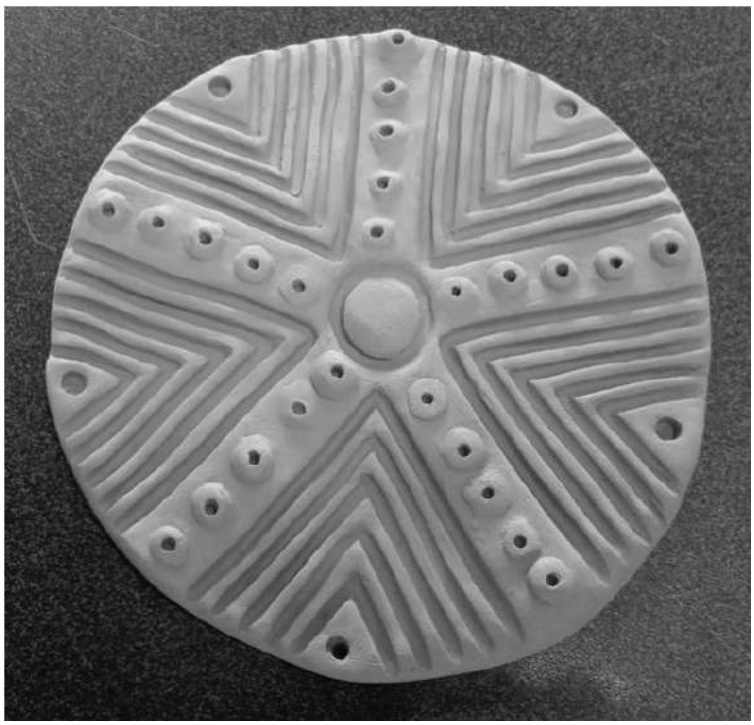


Figure 35 Sardinian Nuragic Emblem "Sa-Pintadera"

The host, clearly embarrassed, said with a smile that the Sardinian crest found there, encased in stone, was the symbol of mercenary guards of the pharaoh, who were Sardinians. Is it possible that simple mercenaries were more important than the pharaohs they served, enough to earn the construction of a stone crest of their people? Could it be that perhaps we should analyze and study history from other points of view, other facts, other realities? Backtracking about ten years, it can be said that from that time, some Sardinian scholars began to investigate the past of our people. Perhaps even after that broadcast Piero Angela, who, fortuitously for us Sardinians and unfortunately for those who want to continue to keep history hidden, showed a glimpse of historical reality. And then, suddenly, our Sardinian ancestors are called “Shardana” and are skilled navigators, incontestable masters of the Mediterranean, guards enjoy the confidence of the pharaohs.

Figure 36 The Pyramid of Giza's Plain

But perhaps our ancestors were not only mercenary guards. On May 16, 2009, on RAI-2, a program led by Robert Jacob titled “Voyager” showed a report filmed at the pyramid of Cheops. The host explained that inside it had been found 24 granitic stone tombs that contained the same number of giant mummies. The host said that the tombs could not be shown to the public, but he raised his first doubt about accepted historical facts and whether the pyramids were built by giants.

Alberto Angela, in a broadcast of his “Ulysses” program always filmed at the pyramids of Giza plateau, showed a mummy over 5 meters long, kept inside a granite pink and white sarcophagus. Personally, I do not know whether, geologically, Egypt has formations granitic. However, it can be said with absolute certainty that Sardinia is rich in rock formations of this type. In 1997, I saw a news report on RAI-2 which showed images shot by a Swiss private museum: 48 giants, part skeletons, part mummies.

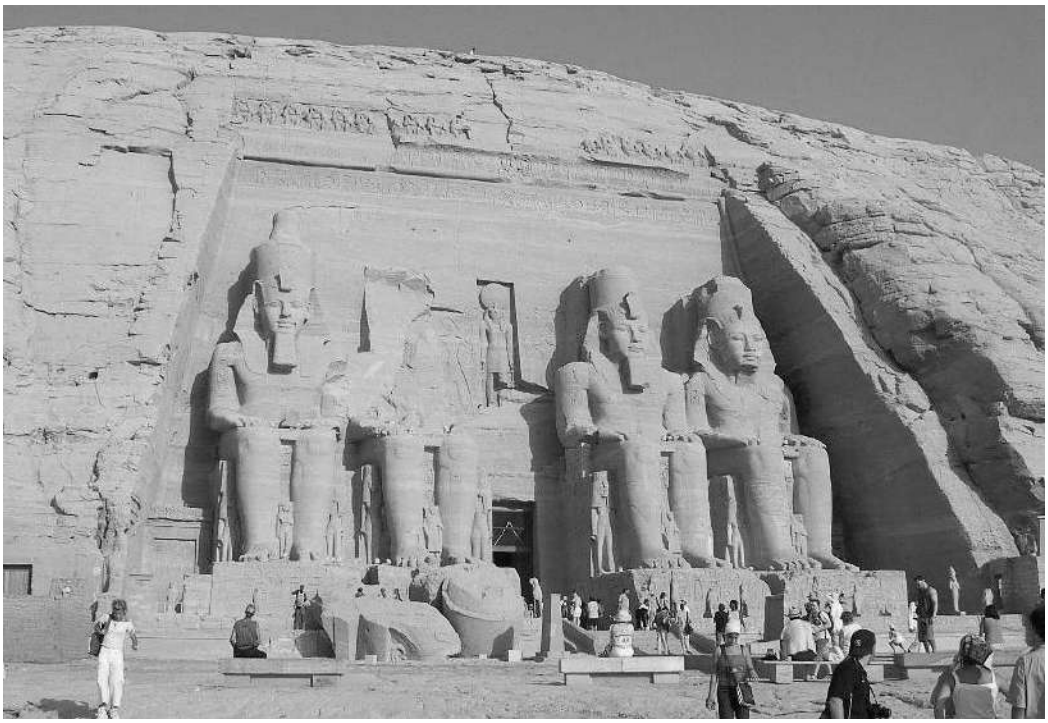


Figure 37 Egypt - Giant's Representation

On July 12, 2008, during the latest edition of the daily newscast *Regional Rai*, journalist Mario Franco Cao broadcast live about the archaeological excavations that were being performed at that time at a convent in Alghero, Sardinia.

Figure 38 Relics of Giants

They showed the finds, including two giant human skeletons, visible at that time from the chest up, and another 4 or 5 human skeletons of normal size. They gave no explanation and the program ended there. I was not surprised by the discovery, as I was aware of the many finds of giant skeletons in Sardinia, but I WAS surprised that those finds were shown on a newscast in our region. Giants found inside Egyptian pyramids; giants found in and around nuraghi in Sardinia. It seems to be established that the pyramids, considering their position, size, and shape, were the result of a perfect concept that would give these buildings the function of connecting earth and sky. In other words, the ground with the divine. Perhaps it is no coincidence that the dolmen was told as much about their function, without ever arriving at a clear and certain answer. **(source: http://2012annunaki.blogspot.com/2009/01/scheletri-giganti.html) O**ur Sardinian legends as already mentioned, attribute the same sanctity, the same function of linking what is earthly with spiritual things. I would love it if a serious scholar was able to inquire into the question. Likewise, I'd like it that,

sooner or later, a serious investigation was launched into the relationship between the Sardinian people and the Egyptians, since symbols and Sardinian bronzes were found in quantities inside the pyramids and, likewise, examples of pyramid construction have been found in Sardinia.

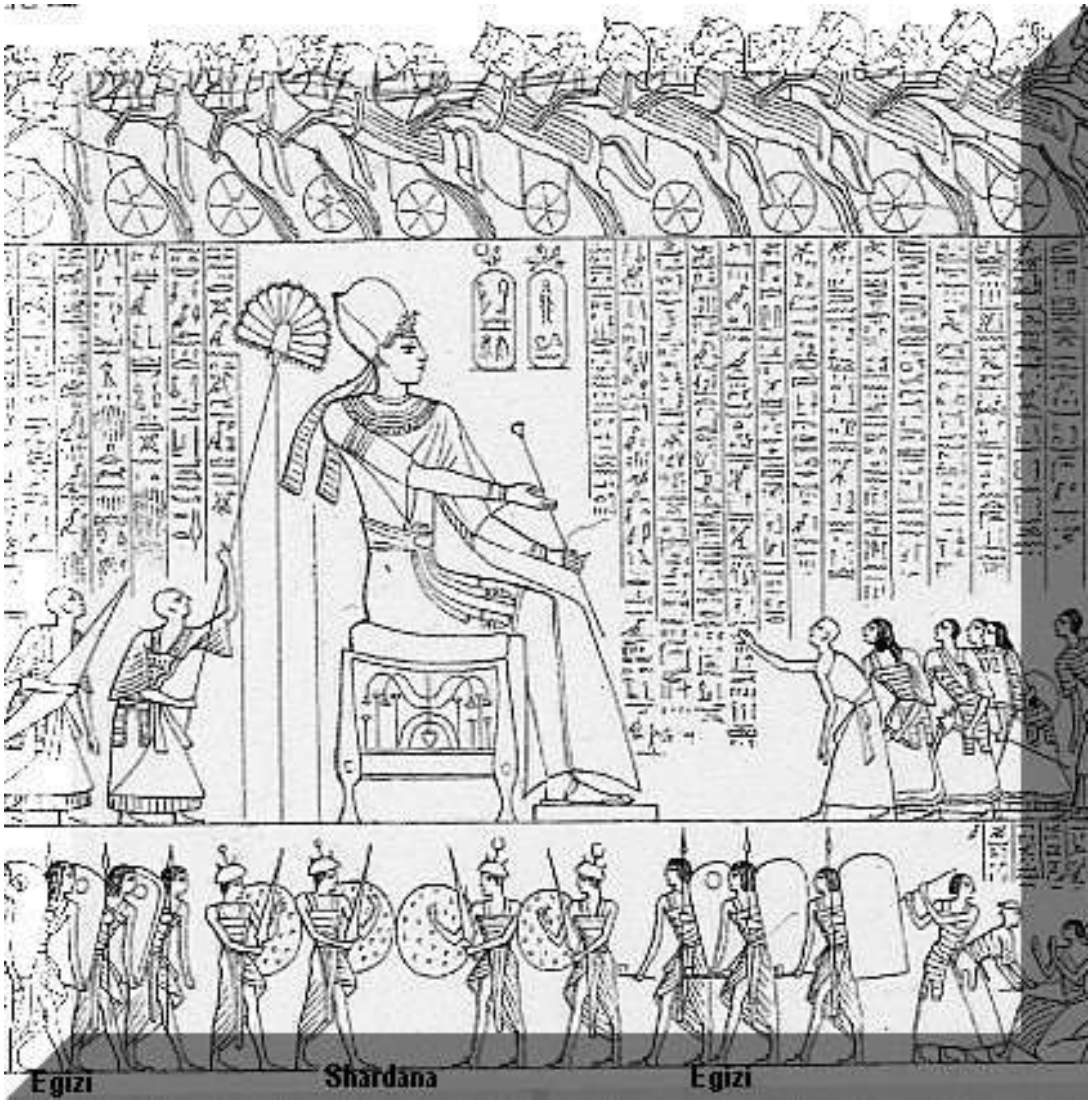


Figure 39 Nuragic bronze statues representation

Figure 40 Skeleton of a giant shown in "voyager" May 16, 2009 RAI 2

Figure 41 Sumerian representation, Iraq

Figure 42 Giant mummies, Palermo catacombs

Figure 43 Bronze statue of mother goddess

Figure 44 Nuragic soldier

Figure 45 Minister

Figure 46 In these two pictures: relics of giants (source: http://welcomeinthehell. myblog.it/archive/2008/09/11 nephilimigiganti.html)

Conclusions

People come to my house for stargazing walks, asking me to tell them the story of the Giants and to show them finds to prove that the story is real and not a figment of my imagination. All I can say, with great sorrow, is that the story of the Giants was there, buried and protected, until it was pulled out badly, without respect, to be sold, or hidden, or destroyed. Yet there is something, but I hope it stays safe—at least until we are able to treat it with care—because there is our past, which is also the past of all humanity.

Giants. Are they real? For those who saw what was unearthed not only in Sardinia but throughout the world, there is certainty. The others—they can believe it or not, or continue to cultivate doubt. To the latter may I offer an alternative: Have you ever wondered how tall was Jesus? For those who believe the original Shroud, it seems the height of that man was out of the ordinary; for those who do not believe, it’s not my job to convince him.

Figure 47 Shroud: the face of Jesus?

Figure 48 Cross: Symbol of past civilizations

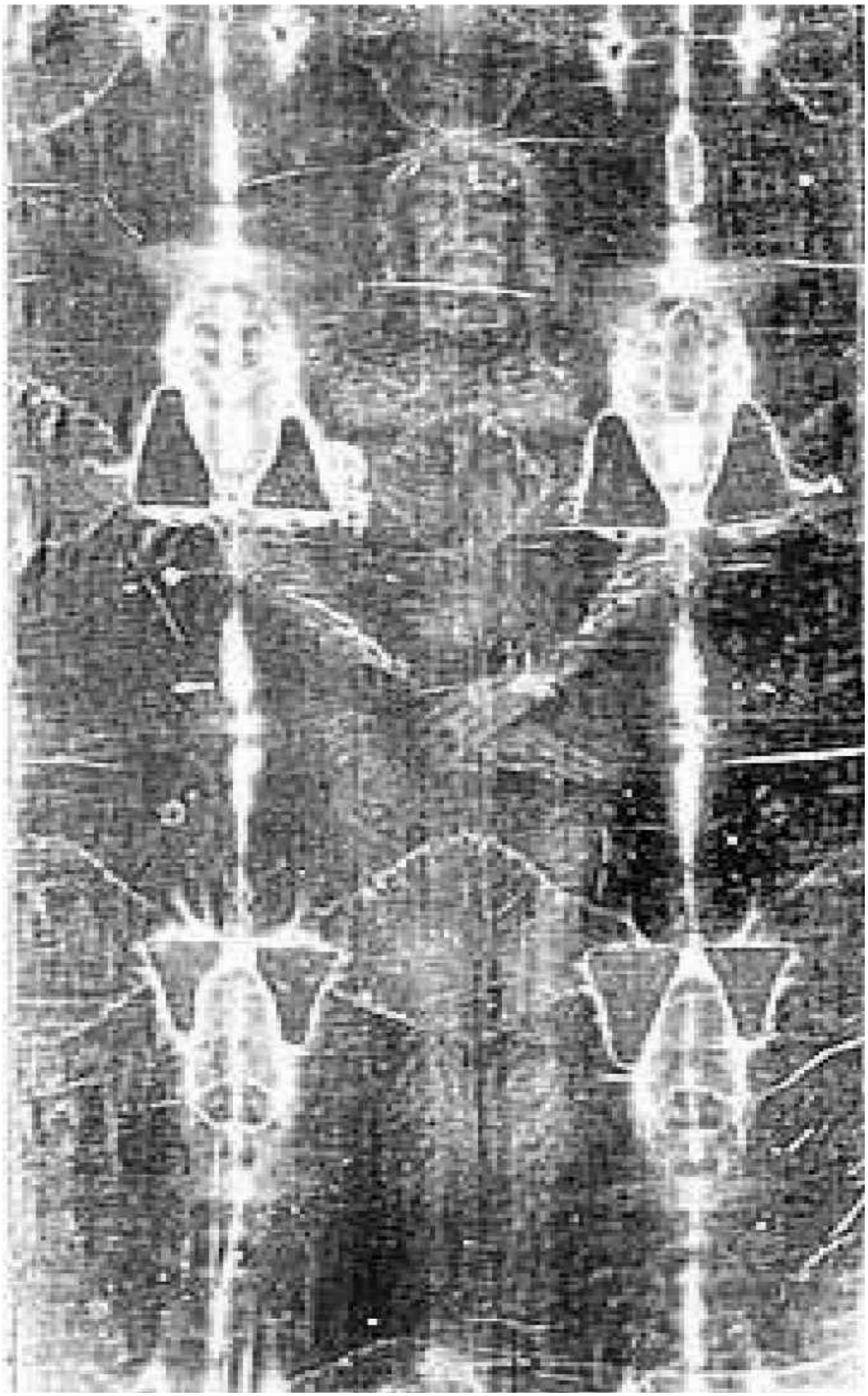


Figure 49 Shroud canvas depicting the body of Jesus?

The Shroud of Turin

The Shroud is a yellow ocher, rectangular linen sheet about 442x113 cm. It is about 0.34 mm thick and weighs about 2,450 kg. The image shows the front of a man in a photographic negative. Scholars call the human figure that is visible on the sheet the “Man of the Shroud,” in order to maintain a neutral position on the question of whether or not it is Jesus. The two images depict a naked human body, life-size, one in front and the other on the back, they are aligned head to head, separated by a space that does not bear bodily traces.

Figure 50 Antonello Lai and Alfredo Garau

A special thanks go to Antonello Lai, known as “Uncle Lai,” for his interest and help given to the history of Giants and to the star Pauli Arbarei, the only television journalist who has had the courage to expose to this great history.

Thanks
Luigi Muscas

Figure 51 Fossil discovered in "Cort'e bacassa"

Figure 52 Pauli Arbarei landscape

Figure 53 Old men of the town

The Stars

Since the first event I attended, I was told that the appearance of the stars was connected to the Giants. As mentioned earlier, since childhood I was a witness to these phenomena. Stars that suddenly became bigger and brighter, coming down from the sky until only a few meters away from us. I asked my grandfather to explain and he always answered it was the same stars worshipped by the people of the Giants, and that their descent from heaven was to remind us of that ancient culture. During these events, they could take different forms: spheres, pyramids, triangles, animals and giant humans.

They could draw figures in the sky with the speed of lightning, go up and reposition themselves in the sky or even disappear into infinity with the same speed, as if nothing happened at all: visible and invisible manifestations. Other times they manifested as lightning that ran in the sky, like shooting stars, but with the difference that they were moving in the sky in a horizontal line or from bottom to top. This is why I have called them “transverse.” They Still occur in this manner, suddenly lighting and darting in the sky, then disappearing into the infinite a moment later. Sometimes they create drawings and follow trajectories that take them close to the earth, only a few steps from me, then go back with the same speed to lose themselves in space.

All these phenomena, which appear starting at sunset until dawn, are manifestations of entities distinct from us who decided to show up. Since ancient times these entities, which have always existed, were bearers of news—think of the comet that pointed to all nations and to the Magi kings the way to baby Jesus. So even today, I am absolutely convinced they want to communicate the message of the changes coming to humanity. From what I could observe, in my area, they move in the direction of various archaeological sites, where once stood the temples, the lake, the vanished city. And, it's interesting to note that, in their movements, they seem to want stop at the borders of the territories of Tuili, Villamar, Turri, and Ussaramanna, as well as in Pauli Arbarei, Lunamatrona, Villanovaforru, Collinas, Sardara, Gonnostramatza, and Gonnoscodina.

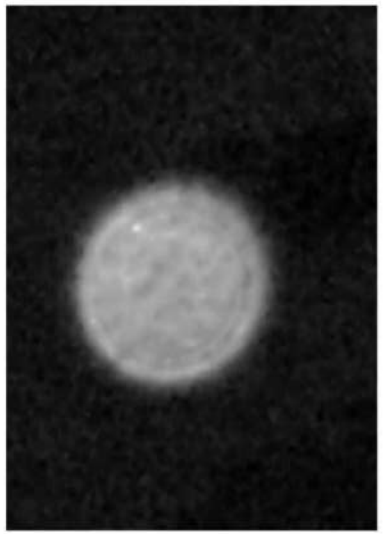
Curiously, if we were to combine the points in which these towns

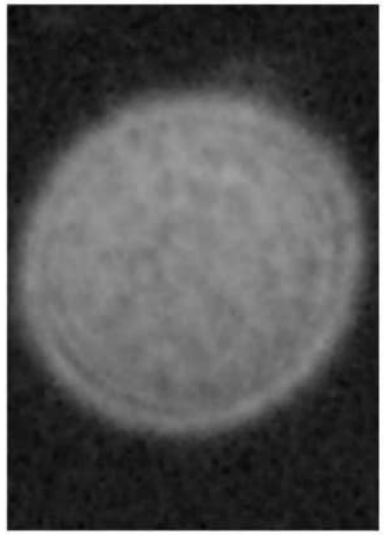
arise, we would notice that they form a triangle. Equally curious is that in Tuili, which borders Pauli Arbarei, is an Astronomical Center (CNR) from which no one sees what we see in our country with our naked eyes, despite powerful and advanced tools. But the entities I'm talking about can also show themselves in another form—in day and night, outside or even inside buildings, especially in churches, holy places often built above ancient places of worship. Not all people are able to see them with the naked eye, but a way to confirm their presence among us is to try to shoot pictures at night, or in any case in the dark. A digital camera equipped with flash is able to "capture" these wonderful entities, which appear as milky balls—white pearl or reddish—or various mixed colors of the rainbow, and sometimes change shape and take on animal form.

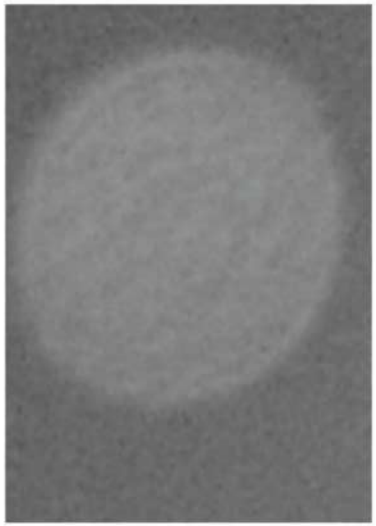
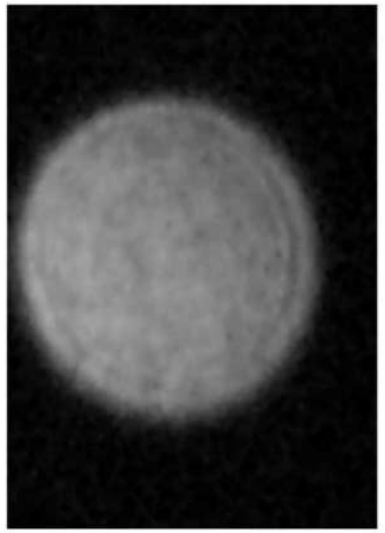
According to their proximity to the camera lens, they may appear more compact, as they move apart, more and more transparent and composed many other smaller balls of the same consistency. When these entities are very close to us while taking photographs one can see that the camera flash is not able to cross the floor to where they are located and, in front of the goal, there seems to be a glass barrier that does not allow the light to pass over.

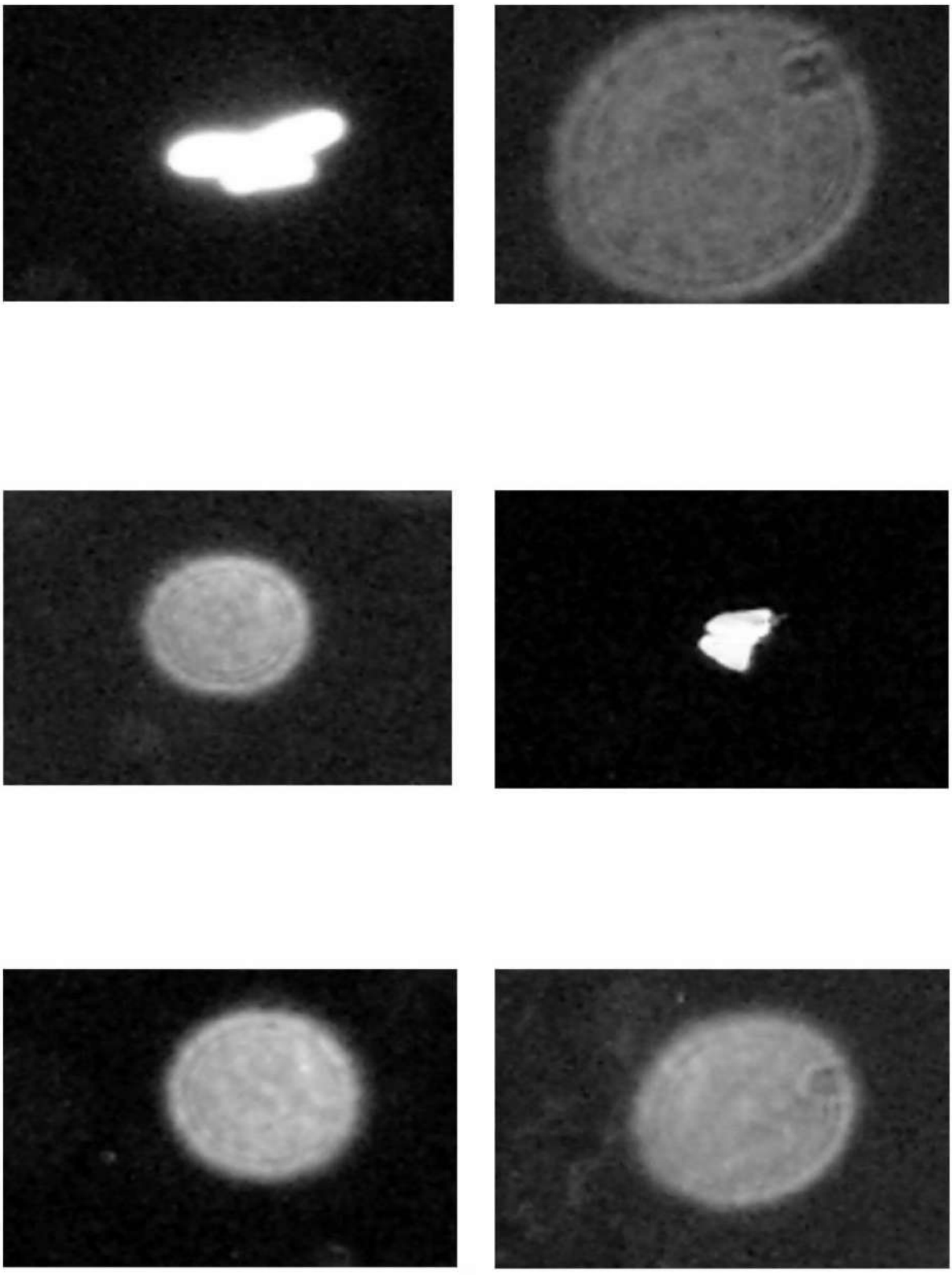
Every time I witness these phenomena, I feel the same intense emotion, so I cannot help but feel the desire to always feel that emotion which I can only define as happiness. I am not the only one to try these feelings: for years I and other people we meet almost every day, usually at my house, share these moments.

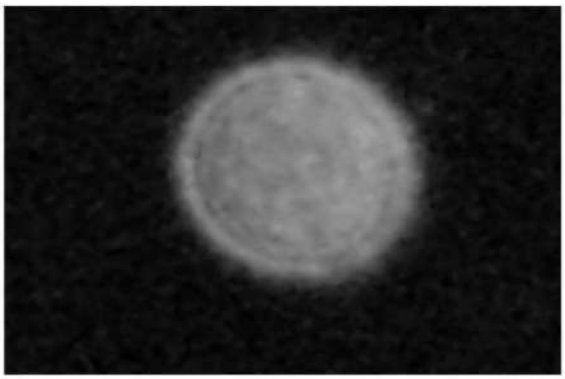
Figure 54 Stars by day in Cau Brothers' barn

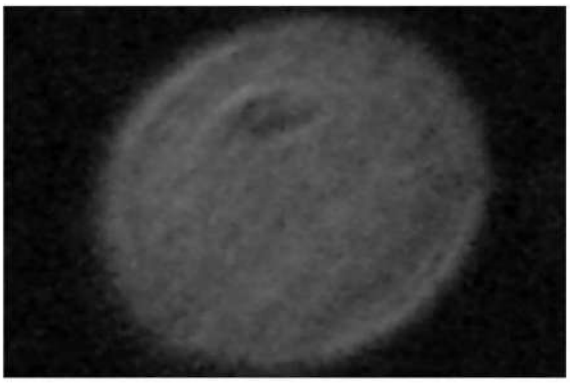


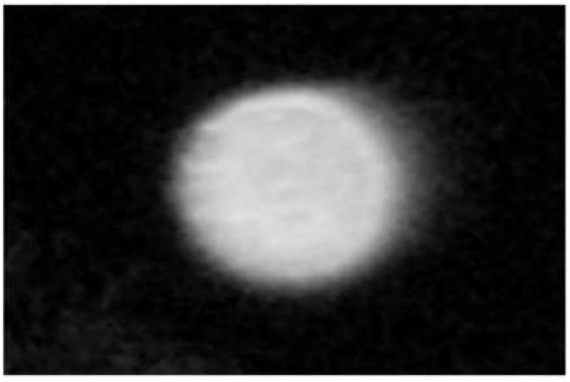


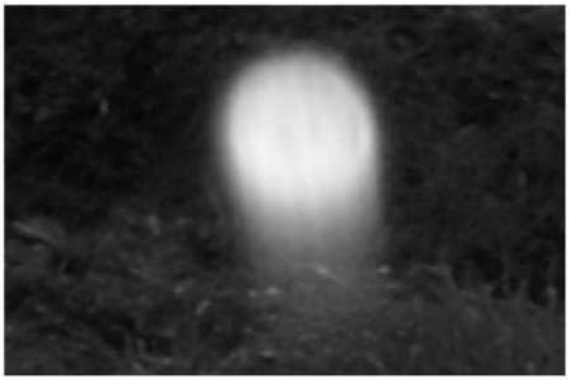



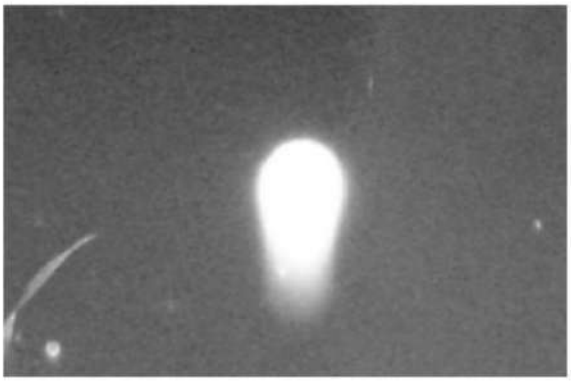


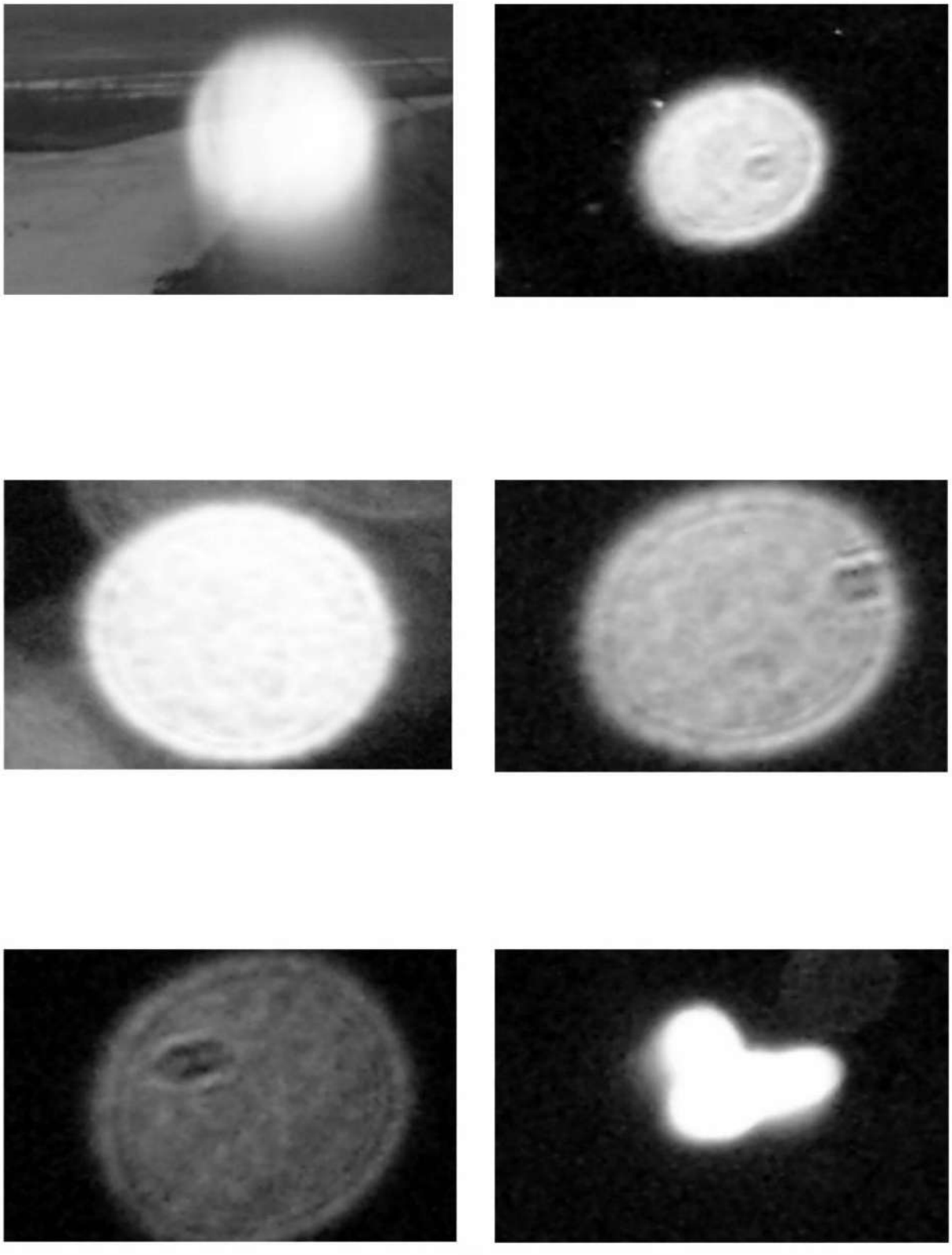


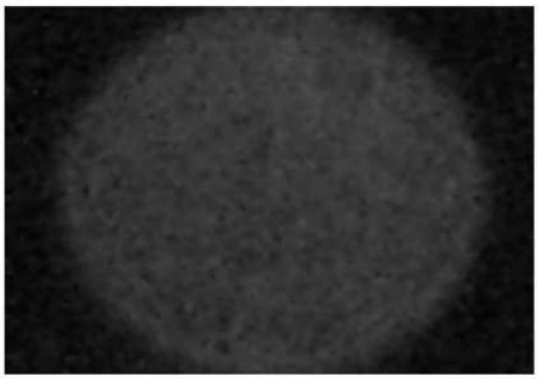


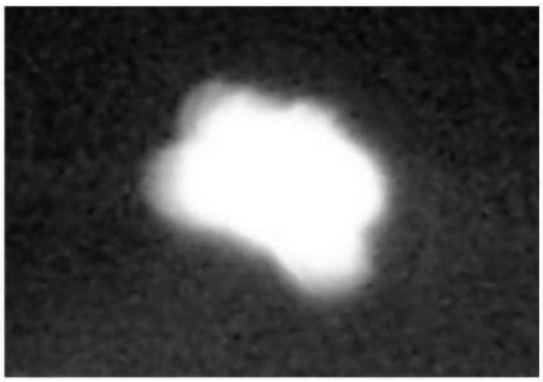


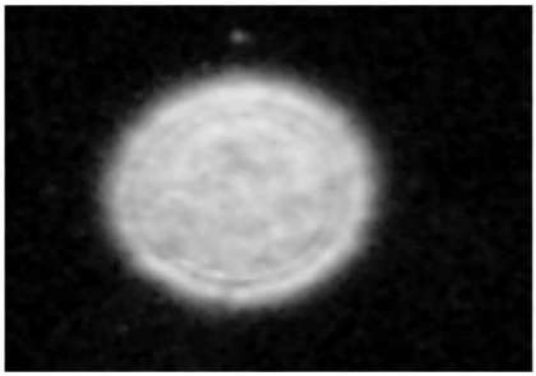


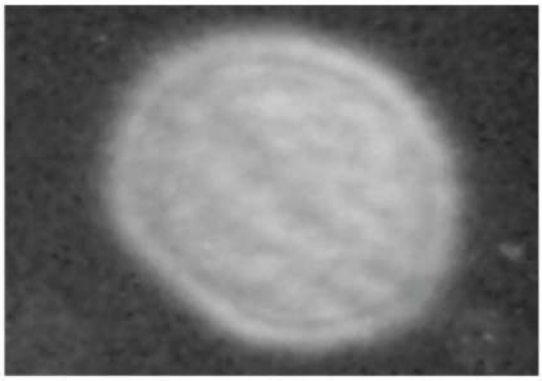


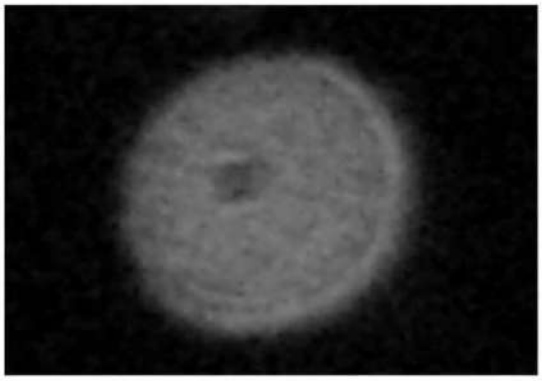


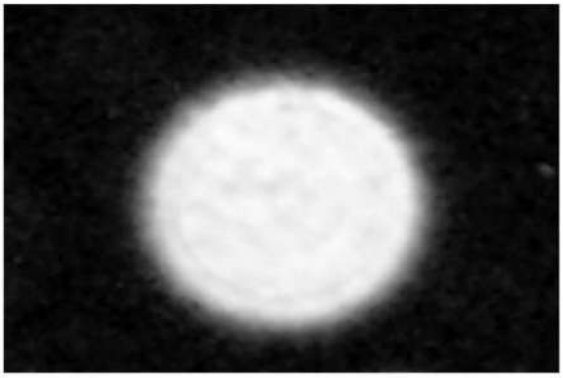
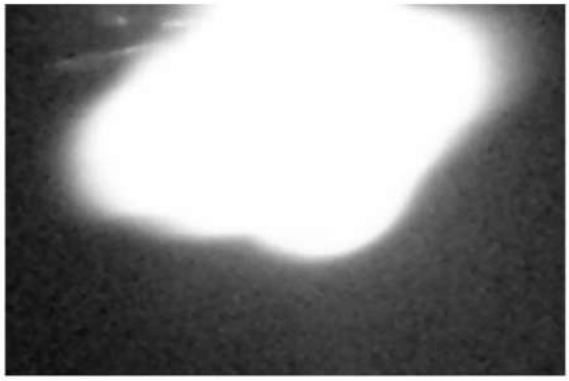
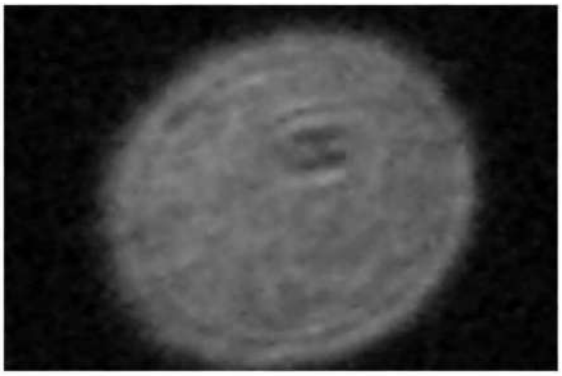
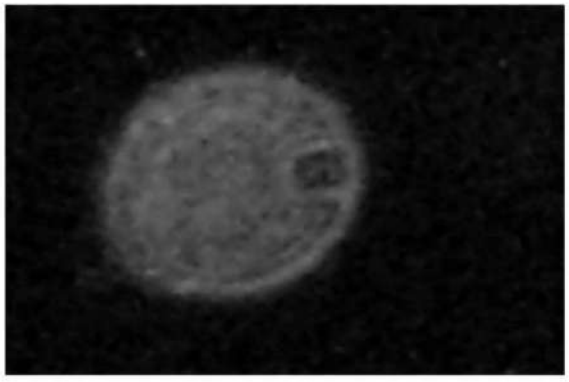
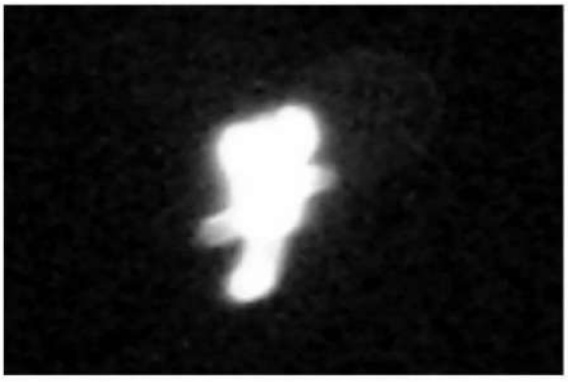
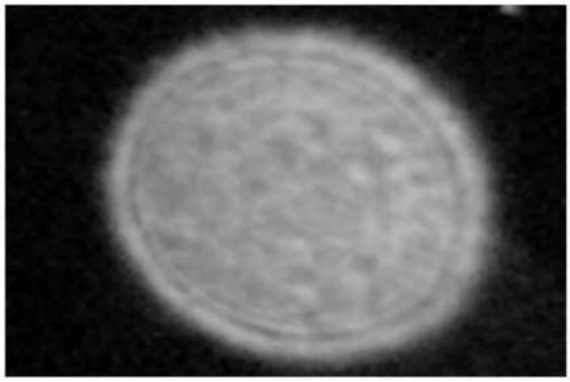


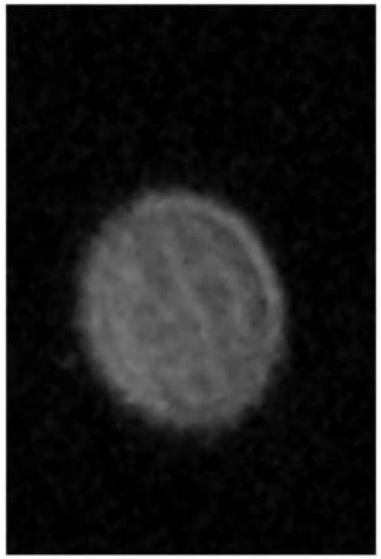
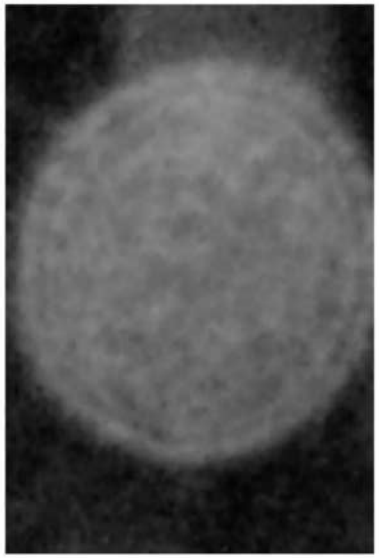
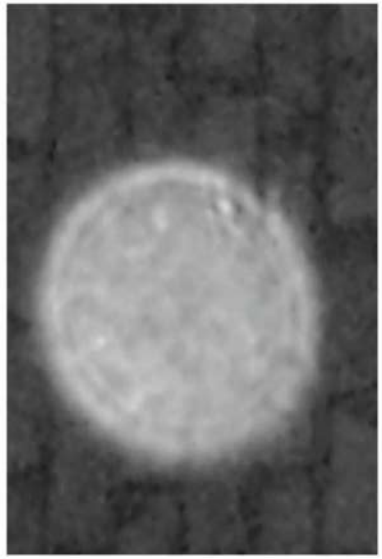
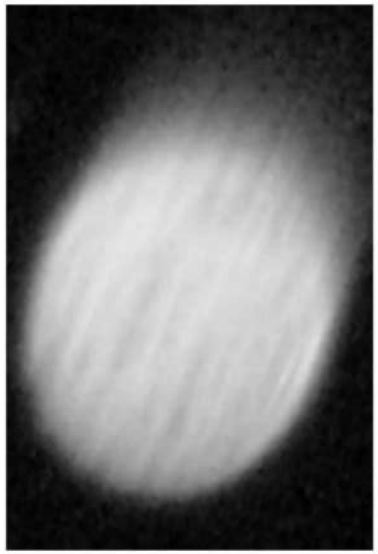
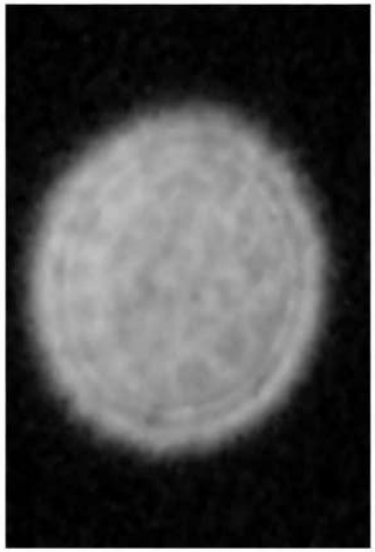
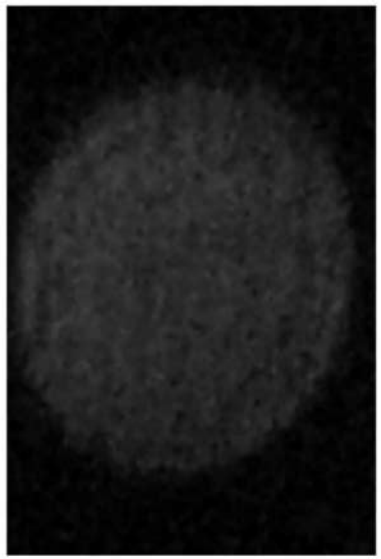


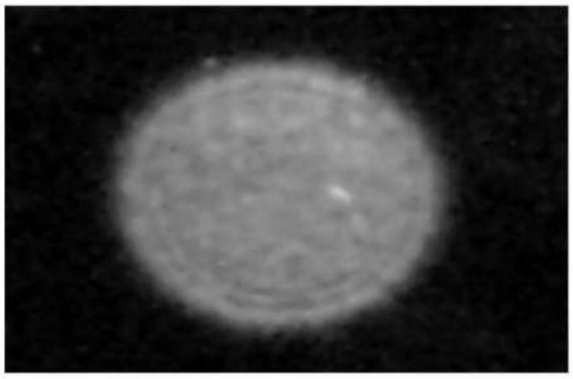


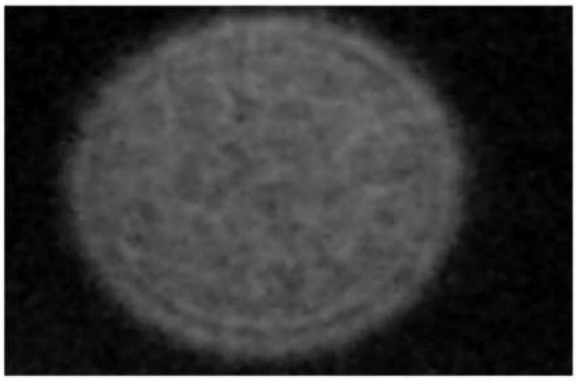


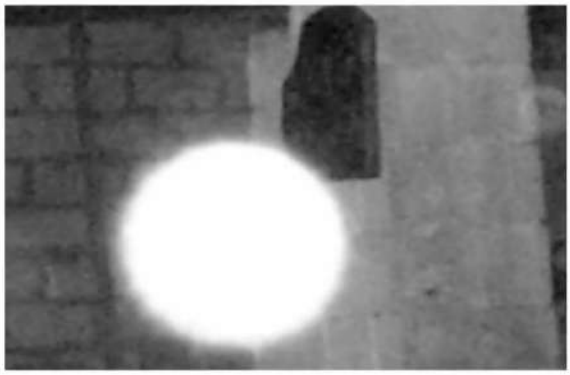


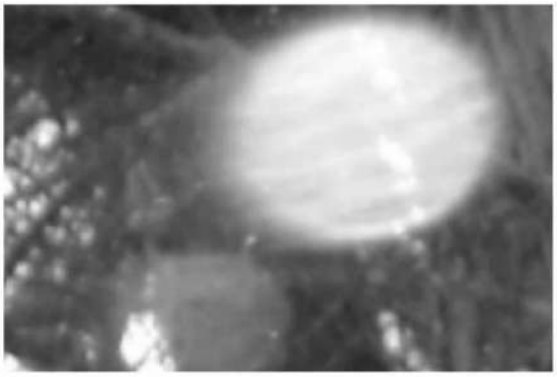







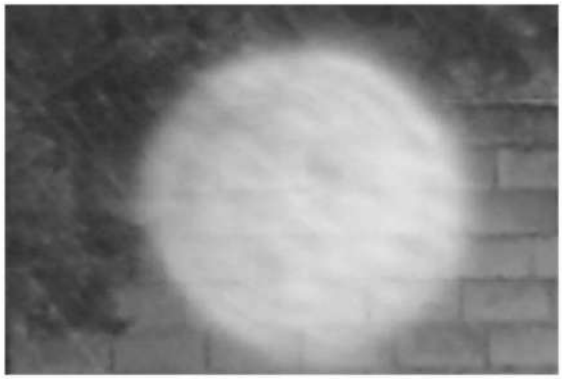







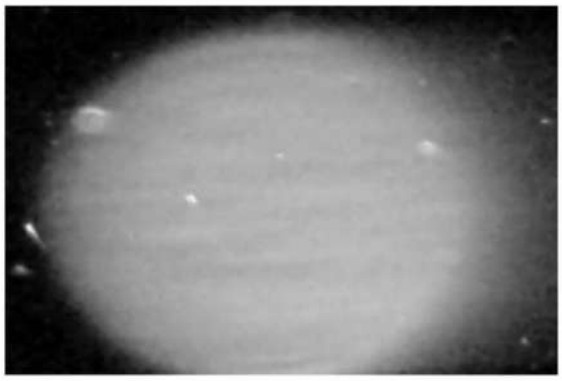


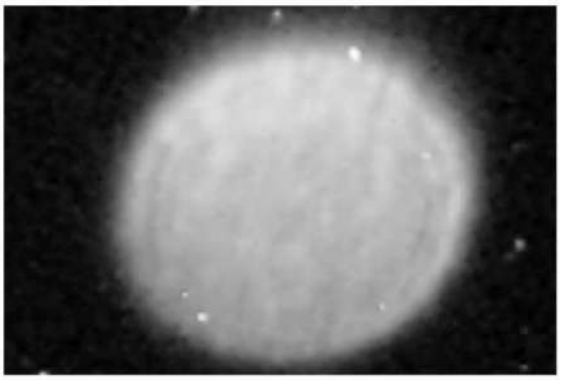


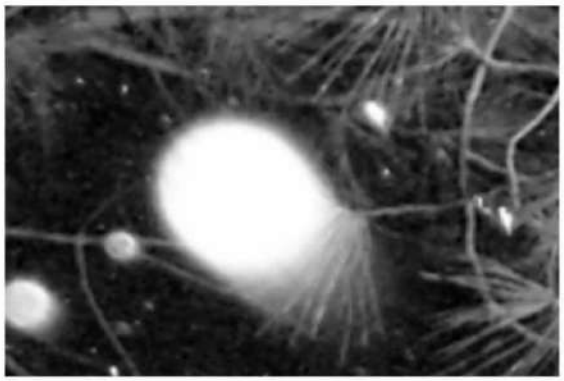


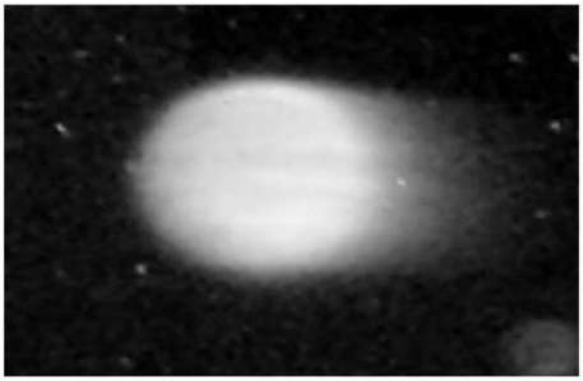


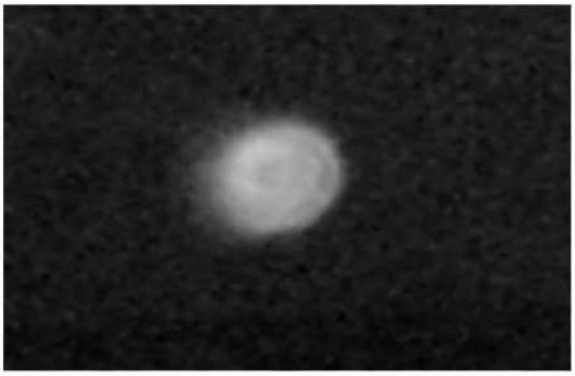


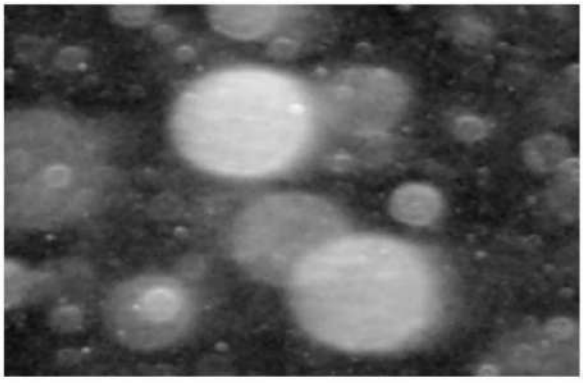












Picture of August 27, 2009, at 3 PM while raining

Figure 55 Star by day

Claudio Bonassi, a researcher of these subtle energies or entities, together with his partner Claudia came to Pauli Arbarei in July 2009 to more deeply study the phenomenon of these entities, the stars who walk, and petroglyphs of the Giants engraved in stone.

Figure 56 Sheep flock, Pauli Arbarei

Figure 57 Stones of the lost city

Figure 58 Lambs playing, Pauli Arbarei

Figure 59 Homemade bread, Pauli Arbarei

Figure 60 Iron Ring used for the attack of ships, size 25 cm in diameter and 5 cm thick

Testimonials

Alfredo Garau

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Alfredo, have ever heard of the Giants?

“Yes. I also know the legend that has been handed down and that I heard at my house when I was little. Aunt Rocchina Atzeni used to tell the story.”

What does this legend say?

“It tells of a highly evolved people, noble people, who came from the sky 10,000 years ago. Here, on the plateau of the country, was built a city of 10,000 inhabitants, including 10 court ladies, called “Contesse,” ruled by a wise king. These people had a fleet of 1,200 ships with which it sailed around the world to spread its civilization and knowledge.”

Uncle Alfredo, but there is no sea here. Where did they dock the ships?

“The ships traveled along the navigable rivers that flowed from the sea to the “circle round water” (the lake that is now drained) and up to the city limits where there were rings for docking. I have also seen some of these iron rings, two small and one large, in the “Lacchitteddusu” area, stuck with needles kneaded in stone. These rings stood all around the cities. Several were found throughout our area and in the territory of Lunamatrona, Ussaramanna, Turri, Tuili, etc.”

But in addition to the rings, from what did you understand that this area was the site of such an important city?

“My family had landed in the area *Sa Contissa* and it was there that my father and I unearthed ancient walls three or four meters thick. We did not know at the time the value of this discovery.”

Uncle Alfredo, have you ever heard of or seen temples?

“Yes, I’ve seen many, but I did not understand the importance. I have seen one in “SIRISSI,” and those who stood in the ancient city.”

Do you remember any other site?

“Yes, I remember a pyramid, like those of ancient Egypt, the base of which was about 12 meters wide. It was in the town *S’Arriu de sa prua.* Another discovery we made was in the town of *Corte Baccasa.* It was a circular platform with a diameter of about 7/8 meters. In accordance with the legend, we deduced it was a landing strip.”

What do you want to tell us, Uncle Alfredo, about the end of the landing strip?

“Well, the legend speaks of a people who came from the sky, and these people had to land in some way, perhaps with spacecraft. I have seen many times, and still, see, the stars coming down from sky and remaining right where these platforms where.”

Does it mean that you see the stars move in and out of the sky?

“Yes, I have seen thousands of different colors and different shapes. However, the thing that struck me most happened on the 25th of November 2006.

“I was sitting at home. In the kitchen and in front of the window I saw a figure pass. From the shape, it appeared to be a half-human and half-animal. This apparition impressed me.”

Uncle Alfredo, before you said something about a round water circle of a lake. Can you explain it better?

“At the foot of the village, behind my house, there was a lake up until 1909. My father told me that it was a great source of livelihood for the people who lived there. The lake had a large variety of aquatic wildlife including fish and birds, and there was enough fishing for both the locals and for those who came from all over the island. They used boats and *fassonis*, boats made of *feu de stoia* (marsh herb).”

But these “fassonis” are the South American boats. Where does Sardinia enter into this?

“They are the same boats because there was a link between these people and the South Americans of that time.”

One last question: have you ever seen a Giant?

“I’ve never seen a whole skeleton, but in Pauli Arbarei I saw many large bones. I am aware, however, of the fact that many villagers have seen them.”

Adriano Picchedda

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Adrianu, have you ever seen the stars moving?

"Yes, it happened to me many times. One evening, as I was returning from the country with my Lambretta, in Saneri area where there is a dolmen, I saw a very big one that was so bright it dazzled me."

Uncle Adrianu, you told me that when you were a child you used to pray in certain places...

"Yes, I went with my family and other people of the country to *Corte Baccasa* where there are *Is Cappellasa* [nuragic sacred wells]. There we prayed to the moon and the stars according to certain pagan rituals. At the nuraghi, we instead went to pray to the sun."

Can you tell me about these rites?

"It was at night and we used to light a fire in the proximity of chapels; when the moon and the stars were reflected in the puddles full of water, we were dancing around to propitiate a good year for the harvest, for animals and for all of us."

Do you know anything about the origin of these rites?

"They are very ancient rites, which were handed down in the country since the days when there were Giants. Unfortunately, towards the end of the fifties, they were abolished, even though the prayers we made to heaven were the same ones that are still recited in church."

How were the prayers addressed to the sun performed?

"At a certain time of day, shortly after sunrise, we went to the temples near the nuraghi and, when the rays crossed perpendicularly to the temple through the top hole, we knelt, placing our hands on the reflection of rays, and prayed."

Figure 61 The Chapel where the moon was reflected "Cort'e Baccasa

Benvenuto Cau

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Benvenuto, have you ever seen the stars walk around the sky?
“Of course! I grew up in a family of shepherds and, since I was a child, I accompanied my father to the country to lead the flock to pasture. At the time, we spent the night out with the flock and when my father and I lay down to rest, we saw the stars moving and running in the sky. Often some

of them crept up and gave off an intensely white and blue light, then disappeared again into infinity."

How do you know they were stars?

"Besides the fact that this phenomenon has always existed in these parts, even when planes were not as frequent and satellites did not exist, our fathers and our grandparents and great-grandparents have always seen the stars move and light up, so I have learned to admire the same thing."

What do you think about the Giants? Are they reality or fiction?

"In our country, we always tell the legend, but I myself was witness to the discovery of a giant skeleton in 1975. During construction of the road linking Lunamatrona Siddi, workers unearthed a skeleton of more than 3 meters, more or less the size of a Fiat Uno."

What happened to that skeleton?

"I do not know, but I'm sure that has gone the way of all the other Giant skeletons found. Disappeared or hidden somewhere. In our country it was easy to find human bones of enormous size, but no one in the country was able to recognize their importance, because the "official history" does not mention it and no one has ever explained."

Uncle Benvenuto, do you know something about the lake that was there in the country?

"Of course. The reclamation of the lake began in 1909, at the hands of the rich Villanovafranca landowners, who acquired from the State the area where the lake once stood. The reconstruction work lasted about 20 years. It was a shame to lose that lake, so rich in fish and other fauna, especially since that land and the house built there were "untapped," that is abandoned with furniture and everything they owned. One last thing: I have a piece of land in front of the lands where the lake once stood. In the Land Registry, the land is called *Bruncu Galeoi* (the nose of the Galleon), in remembrance of the fact that the Giants were a seafaring people."

Virgilio Saiu

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Virgilio, you are the oldest witness in the book. Which class are you from? "I was born in 1915. I have lived a bit of year and have seen many things ...."

Have you ever heard of or seen the famous skeletons of the Giants?

"Not only heard about it, but I've seen more than one. I saw the first two skeletons with my father in Albagiara, the country in which I was born and raised, while we were building a wall. I was 17 and I remember that, while we were laying the foundation, we found two very large stone slabs. We lifted one with an iron lever and discovered a tomb with a huge skeleton, about 4 meters long. Immediately we went to the Podesta's home and the skeletons were taken away. Years later, in Pauli Arbarei, my wife's country, I and other workers were laying the foundations of a house for Francesco Lai, situated behind the church of St. Augustine. We found a huge tomb. It was 1950."

There was also a Giant buried there?

"The tomb is larger than 4 meters and inside one section we found a skeleton still wearing clothes. He had on a black cassock, like those worn by priests, that came down to his feet. When it came in contact with air it deteriorated instantly, becoming dust and settling on the bottom of the grave. Alongside the head, there was a clay saucer with three gold coins inside.

Immediately someone spread the word and immediately the priest, Don S., came. He took the coins, saying that they would be delivered to the proper authorities."

Can you describe the coins?

"I recall very clearly. They were gold, very bright, still seemed brand new, with a size comparable to the old 100£. I was amazed by the writing, which bore the title and name of Emperor Marco Pio. There was also a date

impressed into it, but I did not have time to read it because the priest took the coins from my hands right away."

Can you describe the skeleton in more detail?

"He still had all his teeth—the dimensions were about the same as the finger of an adult man; and very large nostrils, about like the fist of an adult hand. We measured the fingers. They were 20 cm long. It struck me that the body was mummified. He still had all his joints, ligaments, skin."

What happened to the skeleton?

"We left him there, buried under the foundations of the house, covered by stone and cement. Nobody understood the importance of the discovery."

Can you talk about the other skeletons you have seen?

"I saw them in *Nuraxi de Passeri.* In the ground of N.P., they had commissioned the work of preparing a vineyard. I worked together with C.T., L.A., S.S. and his brother, and M.A. When we started to dig, we found twenty stone slabs that we began to take off, not knowing what was underneath."

What did the slabs hide?

"The slabs covered 20 tombs of giants of about 3 and 4 meters tall. I remember that the landowner told us to leave the skeletons where they were without disclosing the discovery, otherwise they would have stopped the work on the vineyard."

Let's speak about stars: have you ever seen them moving? "Yes, as a boy when the sharecropper and I took the oxen out to graze. We slept in the country and many times we saw the stars move, light up, come down, and then shoot off, returning to the infinite."

Alverio Cau

(Pauli Arbarei)

Alverio, I know that you and your brother are owners of land called "the land of the Giant stone," is that right?

"It's true, and the name seems to be appropriate since this stone has the shape of the buttocks of a Giant as if it was his chair. I was told that on our own land, in the 1960s, several skeletons of Giants were unearthed with a tractor. We are the undisputed owners of this land since the 1980s and, still today, it is listed as *Sa terra de sa perda de su uigantion* with the land registry. This stone, from what I am told by people who come to see it, has special and extraordinary characteristics. When someone sits above it and generates feelings of wellbeing; the stone loses its hardness and acquires a softness. It is as if powerful positive energy is circulated there. We know that the stones are a source of energy, but this, by all accounts, is in an extraordinary way. Going back to the skeletons, I've never seen one whole, only piles of bones of extraordinary magnitudes, like when I took the sheep to pasture when I was small."

What can you tell me, instead, about the stars that walk in the sky?

"I have always seen the stars, as a child, along with my father, and my grandfather. My father told me that my great-grandparents saw this phenomenon. More than once, I have seen them coming down and land at the giant stone and, after a bit, go up into the sky. My son seems to have a special ability to attract them. He has seen them since he was three years old. He watches them every night from the window of his room."

Are you aware of the tunnel connecting nuraghi?

"Sure, when I was fifteen, I saw one at the *S'ununcu of de sensu* nuraghe. However, after returning thirty years later, I noticed that it had been obstructed by large boulders."

I have always noticed that when you say "water" in

Sardinian, you use the term "arba" as few people do now, here in Pauli Arbarei...

"Yes, it is true, we farmers do not follow linguistic "contaminations" of Spanish and Italian, we continue to use the term "arba," our ancient word and the same one that gave the name to the vanished city."

Raffaele Cau

(Pauli Arbarei)

Testimony was written directly by the interviewee.

“I come from a family of shepherds. By the time I was 5 years old, my father took me with him to the country. In those years, we began to plow the land with tractors, which have plows that dig deeper than traditional hand plows. For this reason, we sometimes unearthed the remains of jugs, dishes and other tableware, as well as very large bones. I never gave much importance to these findings, but thinking about it now, those bones had definitely belonged to people of exceptional stature and physique.

“Even today you can find remains of the bones, unfortunately now broken, because there were several all of this area of land. It is said that Sardinia has been inhabited by giants. There are still the remains of their graves everywhere, from 3 to 5 meters long in size. The giant stone is located on our land where the lake once stood.

“The elders say that, at that location, the giant sat to contemplate and control the lake and the entire country. In summer, when I spent the night in the countryside with the flock, I would often see stars moving downward not far from me. They produced a strong glow visible at three hundred meters away.”

Genuele Farris

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Genuele, it is true that there were iron rings in the land that you owned?

“Yes, I had a piece of land, planted with vines, which bordered Lacchitteddusu... More than once I sat for lunch, right there on the border, where there were iron rings, two small and one large, embedded in the stone. I had been told, as a young man, that those rings were needed for docking the big ships at the time of the vanished civilization.”

Uncle Genuele, have you ever seen Giant skeletons?

“I’ve never had this good fortune, but I have always heard.”

Have you ever seen the stars moving in the sky?

“Yes, during the summer, when I and my neighbors sit out to get some fresh air, we often see them, but there is always someone among us who says they are planes or the like, so it remains an ongoing discussion....”

Gesualdo Pilloni

(Pauli Arbarei)

Uncle Gesualdo, I know you had emigrated for many years, but I wonder if you know something about the Giant people?

"Yes, at the end of the last war, in 1944, my father leased some lands where there was a tomb of giants three times larger than the one found in Siddi. But, in those lands there was not only one grave, but, under a 20 cm thick slab, many remains of the ancient city as well as the remains of columns, temples, floors, and walls... It seems that 3,000 skulls of giant humans have been found inside the tomb. All destroyed by bulldozers and modern plows. As long as farmers used the ancient methods, graves and other riches remained intact and protected. Today there is a private house located on the remains of the tomb."

Have you ever seen a Giant skeleton?

"Personally, no. As I explained before, for many years these findings have remained safe under the earth. But I remember an incident that happened to a group of my friends, who I prefer not to name, that were at a nuraghe. They became curious about some stones that had rolled inside the dolmen through various cracks. They removed a boulder that blocked the overlying hole and entered one of the rooms. They found a large mummy, more than 4 meters long and with very large fingers. All ligaments were intact. To my knowledge, this mummy still lies within that nuraghe."

When I speak of walking stars, do you know what I mean? Have you ever seen them?

"To tell you the truth, until recently, I had never noticed. But one day

I went to Alfredo Garau's house to talk to him about a small problem, and we sat outside in the cool air. He told me he would have to show me something that night, something that I had never seen. After a few minutes a star lit up and came down to us; I was amazed and enchanted. Soon after, another one, even bigger, landed next to us. I was so emotional I could do nothing other than kneel and make the sign of the cross. Since then, I sit outside every day and admire the stars and spend at least an hour with them."

Aren't you afraid that someone may mock you?

"No, I challenge anyone to remain indifferent after witnessing events of this kind."

Antonello Garau

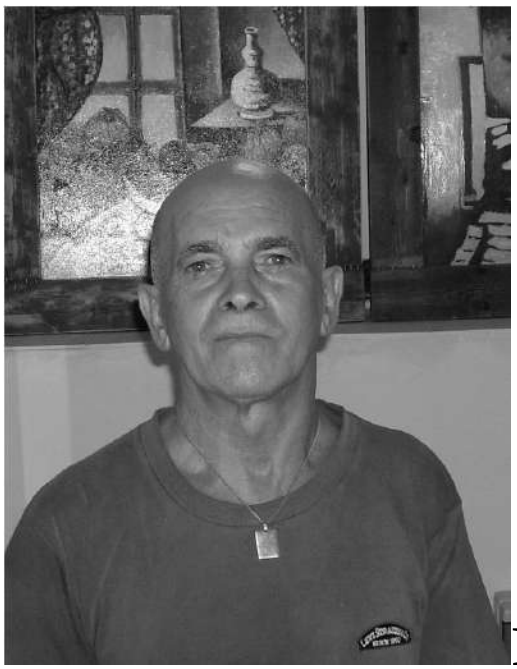
(Pauli Arbarei)

Antonello, you already know what I want to ask you: have you ever seen the Giant skeletons?

“Yes, I happened to see them during my various trips in the country. However, once, it was June 20, 1972, during an exit to look for snails (of those found under stones in summer), in the area *Corte Baccasa*, just above the pyramid on the land of Tzia Licca, I saw a scene unfold just like an action movie. At about 70 meters from me, where there is a tomb of the giants, even people arrived who I did not know and suddenly a helicopter landed. I sat down to watch the scene. I saw a Giant skeleton, which was loaded on to the helicopter and after that, they opened another tomb, next to the first one. From there they pulled out a skeleton, that joined the other one on the helicopter... Then they went away quickly, as they had arrived. At that point I went and saw the two graves, acutely empty.”

Another question: have you ever seen stars move?

“Until a few years ago I did not know anything about this; then I spoke to my son. In the beginning, I did not give credit to this thing, but then, going with him from [the house of] Alfredo, my uncle, I began to see and believe.”



Pinuccio Fadda

(Pauli Arbarei)

Pinuccio, you came to live in Pauli Arbarei, like you were called to the right place, where they speak of giants?

"That's right, the case has led me to live here, in a land of Giants, after a life spent traveling throughout Europe, where I have seen many Giant skeletons."

First things first: What brought you to travel to Europe and what did you see?

"After I graduated from the Institute of Fine Arts of Brera, Milan, I went around Europe to work and, at the same time, exhibit my works. In the Netherlands in 1964, I saw the first Giant skeletons, at the Museum of Universal History of Rohsendal. Fond of ancient things, I went to that museum. In one room there were two skeletons, one definitely feminine and one masculine. This last exceeded 3 meters, while the woman was shorter and with a thinner bone structure. But what most caught my attention were the captions placed alongside, written in three languages: Flemish, French and Italian. They read, "Civilization and history of the Sardinian people." My astonishment was that, as far as I had always been taught, I believed that my people were humble folk without history. Years later, in 1973, while I was in Belgium, in Bensc, I visited the local museum. In a room there was a bulletin board with 98 representations of giant men lifting

boulders. The caption read “Great Sardinian Civilization.”

Did you see other skeletons of Giants after this?

“In 1993, I developed a course in painting and sculpture that I taught to six young people from Gesico. One day, while wandering in the countryside in search of inspiration, we entered into a nuraghe. In a ravine, a stone moved. Curious, we moved it and found the mummy of a Giant in a sitting position. We were all very impressed by this discovery and, when I returned home, I communicated about it to a local person. After a couple of days, I went back to the nuraghe with my small group of students, but the mummy was gone—had been taken away.”

Eugenio Concu

(Ussaramanna)

Eugenio, we have known each other for a while and I know that you know something about the giants, isn't that right?

“Yes, when I was 10, my brothers and I were helping my father excavate our courtyard to create a bathroom. At a depth of about 50 cm, we glimpsed four huge, elongated heads, each of which was equal to five human heads of normal proportions. Continuing to dig we found the entire skeleton of four Giants. I was struck by their position, supine and in the shape of a cross, as if each of them was oriented toward a particular spot, with the heads touching each other to form the center. They had white teeth, about 5 or 6 cm long, and huge hands, with fingers 22 cm long (we measured them). My whole family ran to look, while my father told us to fetch the priest to inform him. When he arrived, he told us that the discovery was nothing exceptional, that the skeletons belonged to the Carthaginians and that we had to destroy them and take them to the dump. So, we did. I remember that I went myself to get rid of it by using a wheelbarrow.”

Eugenio, have you ever heard of or seen iron rings?

“In 1985 I came across a curious fact: while attending the demolition of an old Campidanese house in the center of my country, in one of the rooms 40 rings were piled. Intrigued, I asked the owner why they were

there and what they were used for. He replied that he had found them embedded in the rock in the Sirissi area, where he had a plot, and that long ago, in the days of the lost civilization, they were used to moor ships."

What happened to all these rings after the demolition?

"Upon the request of the owner of the house, I loaded them on the truck and, with the help of an excavator, took them to the dump. I took only a small one, which I still have. Attached to the ring was a long, 120 cm iron, which was used to secure it to the stone."

Giuseppe Pulisci

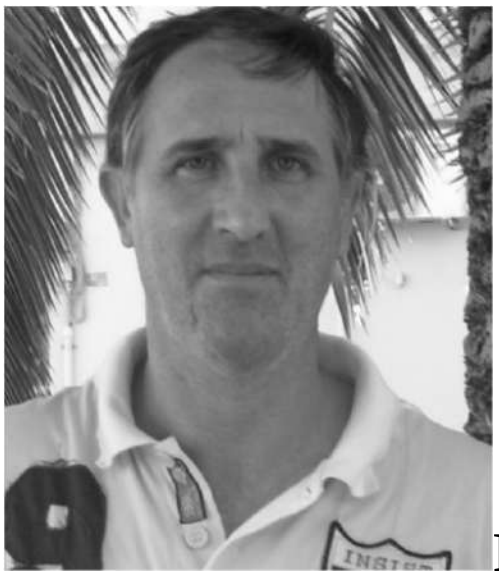
(Sardara)

Mr. Giuseppe, I know that in Sardara you have seen the Giant skeletons. Would you like to talk about it?

“Sure! From 1979 to 1981 I was part of the group that performed archaeological excavation at the Nuragic village of St. Anastasia. During the work we carried off, if I remember correctly, 13 skeletons of Giants measuring between 250 cm to 350 cm long. Along with the skeletons there were so many everyday objects: pottery of various types, coins, bronzes; moreover, every skeleton was still wearing gold rings, bracelets, and various jewelry.”

To your knowledge, what happened to the skeletons and their possessions?

“We put them inside the Church of St. Anastasia, but when we entered the church the next day, we noticed that they were gone. This happened every time we found a skeleton. Surely, they were taken somewhere else after the end of our working hours. I went to the city to ask that those skeletons be preserved and exhibited in Sardara, as a testimony to one of our ancient cultures, but they told me to “mind my own business” if I wanted to continue to work at those jobs.”



Roberto Arzedi

(Sardara)

Roberto, I know that you worked at the archaeological excavations of St. Anastasia, is that right?

“It's true, I worked on those excavations from 1983 to 1986 and, during the work, Giant skeletons and other interesting finds were unearthed. The skeletons ranged in size from 300 to 360 cm. One of them was found in a sitting position inside a dolmen room with a plate on his lap, full of oyster shells and clams as if death had taken him by surprise while he was having his meal. In addition to the skeletons, as I said, we found an old furnace where they allegedly forged bronze statues. In fact, inside we found a lot. We also found nails, always bronze, inside of the clay molds. Also, we found their jewelry, various types.”

What happened to all these findings?

“We brought everything to the church of St. Anastasia, but from there, day after day, the remains were taken away—no one knows where and by whom. Certainly, they have never been publicly here in Sardara.”

Figure 62 In the Aztechi field, 2003

Salvatore Pilloni

(Gonnoscodina

Uncle Salvatore, have you ever heard of Giants in your country?
"Not only I heard about it, but I saw it personally when I attended elementary school. I remember that our teachers gathered pupils from different classes and took us around the countryside, in the area called "field of the Aztecs" equipped with picks and shovels. A boy named Pedru also came with us. He had great physical strength. We, pupils, dug to intercept the graves and Pedru lifted the stone slabs that covered them."

Do you still remember those skeletons as they were and what happened to them?

"I remember that one was 3 m long and 86 cm, only the feet measured 60 cm and the femur 1 m and 43 cm. The skeletons were mummified and tendons showed themselves still intact. Some wore jewelry, including necklaces, earrings, and rings in gold and precious stones. Our teachers made us load the skeletons in wagons and take them home to

Podesta, but I do not know what was their next destination."

Uncle Salvatore, have you ever seen stars moving?

"Yes, as a child, especially at sunrise when I was in the countryside with my father bringing the cattle to pasture. One day, in *S'Arriu de sa prua*, close to the Aztec field, I saw a huge wave in front of me that, causing a strong blast, stunned me and knocked me to the ground. When I recovered, I noticed that the horse had run off, so I tried to rejoin the herd. I talked to my father who reassured me and said that many pastors were sharing these phenomena. The next day my father told this to the Podesta, who was said to have had similar experiences."

Pinuccio Melis

(Sanluri)

Mr. Pinuccio, it is true that since the fifties you have been traveling a lot in the area near Pauli Arbarei?

“Yes, actually I wandered all over Sardinia for business, but I particularly liked coming to Pauli Arbarei because, during my travels around the country stores, I used to listen to the elders who told me of the discovery of the skeletons of Giants 5 meters long, which had occurred the day before; or of the sacred rites they attended at *Is Cappellasa* to pray to the moon and the stars.

I really loved hearing these stories, which I felt were authentic, and I always awaited the time to visit this country. I would spend the whole day, staying for both lunch and dinner at some customer's shop.”

Manuela Pili

(Sinnai)

Manuela, how long have you been coming to Pauli Arbarei to see the stars walk?

“I came for the first time at the end of February this year, 2009, and since then I often come to witness this phenomenon.”

Can you describe this phenomenon?

“The demonstrations are of different types: sometimes you see the “star” moving more or less quickly following a zig-zag trajectory; other times they light up and seem to grow in size or to get closer. They may appear with intermittent light (totally different from airplanes that are recognized without a doubt); sometimes they come down strongly and walk horizontally until they suddenly disappear in the sky, showing a red dot in the center of a small circle of light, or until they come in contact with the earth, as if they were landing. I have witnessed this phenomenon only a few times, the “stars” at a distance of about 700 meters as the crow flies. They seemed to make contact with the ground in an area that corresponds to the one where the ancient city stood. Many times, I have witnessed other phenomena, the ones that you, in Sardinian, call “transversal.” It is not easy to describe because it can occur in different ways: short bursts of light, white, blue or red; long trails of intense light of the same colors. They move horizontally or may start from the bottom and rise.”

Would you tell me how you feel when it happens?

“You ask me how I feel: definitely great emotion. At the beginning I tried to understand these phenomena, now I simply experience them with pretty emotional intensity, with a hint of fear... They make me reflect on the fact that more and more we think we know everything, but there are things bigger than us that maybe we should not even try to explain, but only accept and welcome. By the way, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for having me and for helping to make this wonderful experience possible.”

Maurizio Mainardi

(Cagliari)

Maurizio, you have been coming here for just a few months, what do you think of these stars that walk? “Before coming to Pauli Arbarei I had never witnessed a phenomenon like this. Last winter I came with some friends and I started to admire them. Since then, I often come, because the more I look at them the more I want to continue to enjoy them....”

What do you feel when you see them?

“Seeing them gives me great inner excitement and happiness, especially when it happens, so unexpectedly, that one of them decides to approach. Then, you remain in suspense while the light grows brighter and brighter. So how are these spectacular phenomena that you call “transversal” possible? Fast, sudden flashes of light that are all beautiful, very nice, but unexplained, just look....”

Amedeo Cannas

(Cagliari)

Amedeo, how did you hear about the phenomenon of the walking stars?

“By chance, I happened to watch a broadcast in which the Sardinian reporter Antonello Lai interviewed you about the story of Pauli Arbarei, the Giants and the stars. So, I decided to come in person. I still remember that first time with you at the Tziu Alfredo’s house. I immediately saw some stars moving in the sky. Since then, I come often and have seen more powerful events, stars that light up a lot and become larger “transversal”—crossing the sky very fast....”

What do you feel when you witness these phenomena?

“Great emotion of inner happiness and then, yes, a lot of respect.”

Stefano d’Angelo

(Cagliari)

Stefano when did you come to Pauli Arbarei to watch the stars?
“I came for the first time this year [2009], at the end of February.”
How did you hear about this phenomenon?”
A friend had talked so much about this that I was really struck by it and decided to come. But even before I came, I felt that it was an important phenomenon and worthy of attention.”
Tell me about the feelings you experienced...

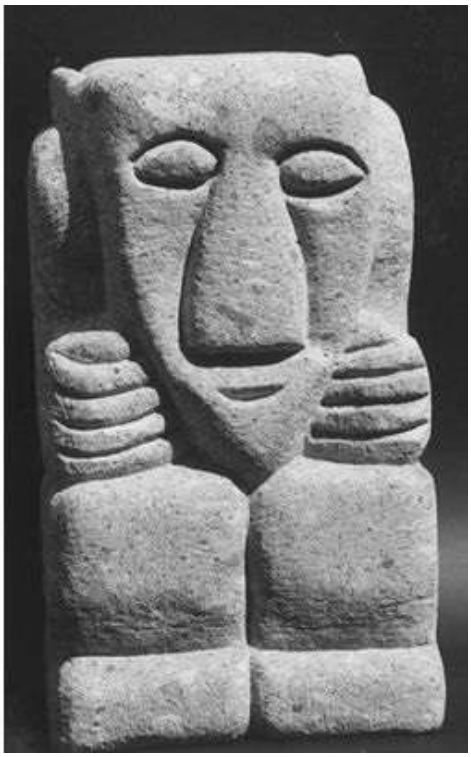
“Seeing those lights that move and suddenly become larger made me feel just a beautiful emotion, even if it is difficult to manage.”

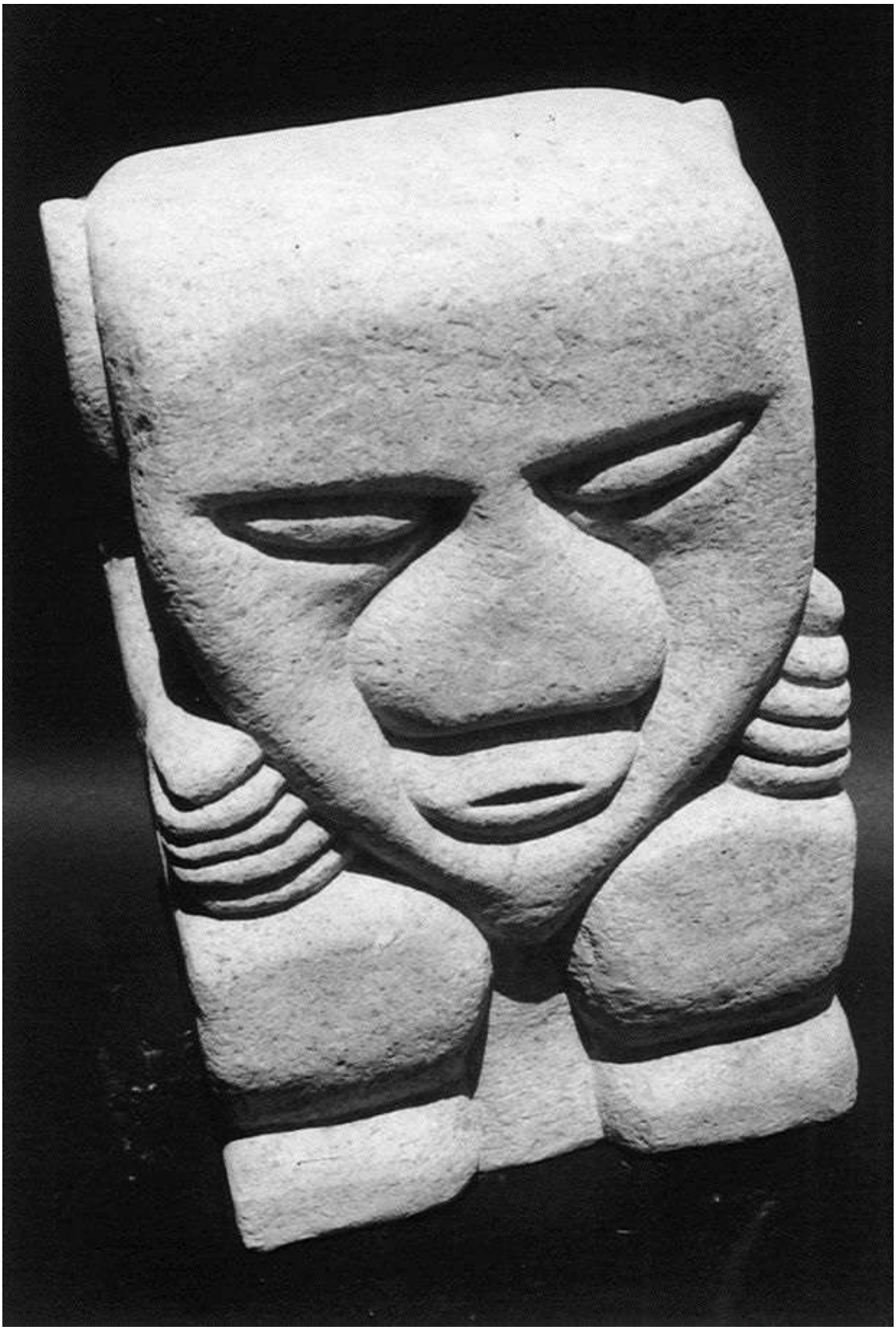
Thanks, Stefano. Is there anything else you’d like to add? “

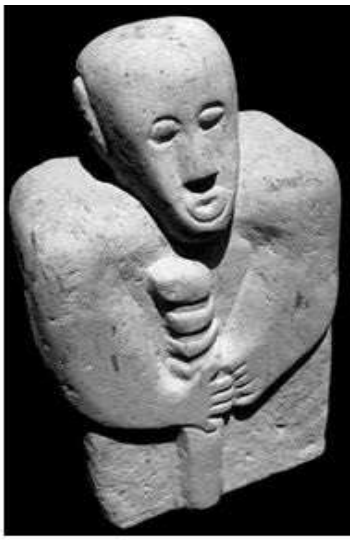
Yes, I love it when people are in large numbers, here, with the same intent: to appreciate these events that take us back to the distant past, to the ancient teachings; it makes a nice atmosphere, which makes you feel good inside.”

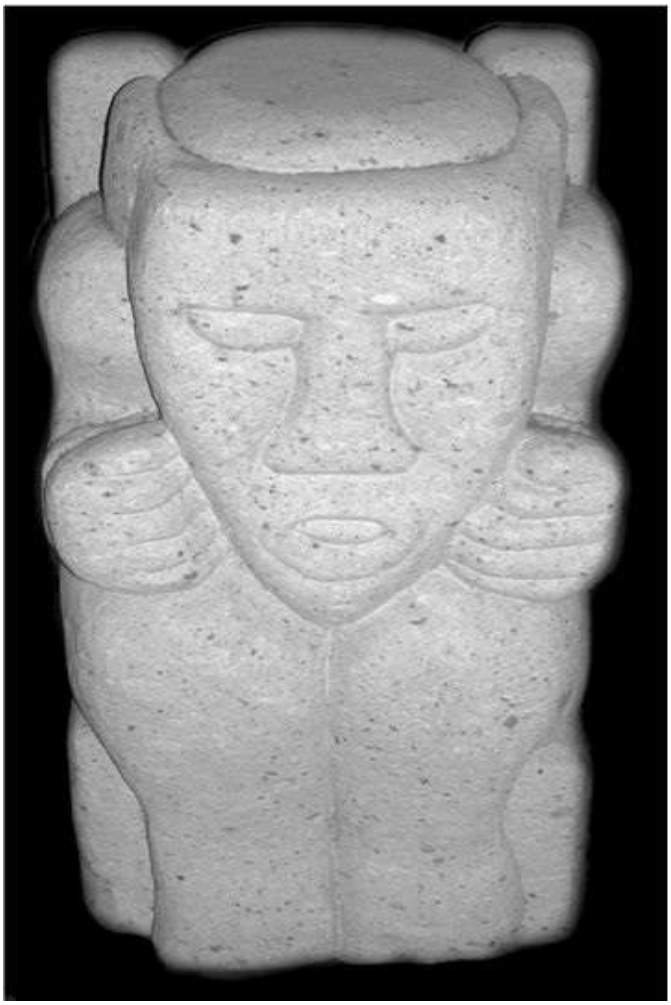
LUIGI MUSCAS

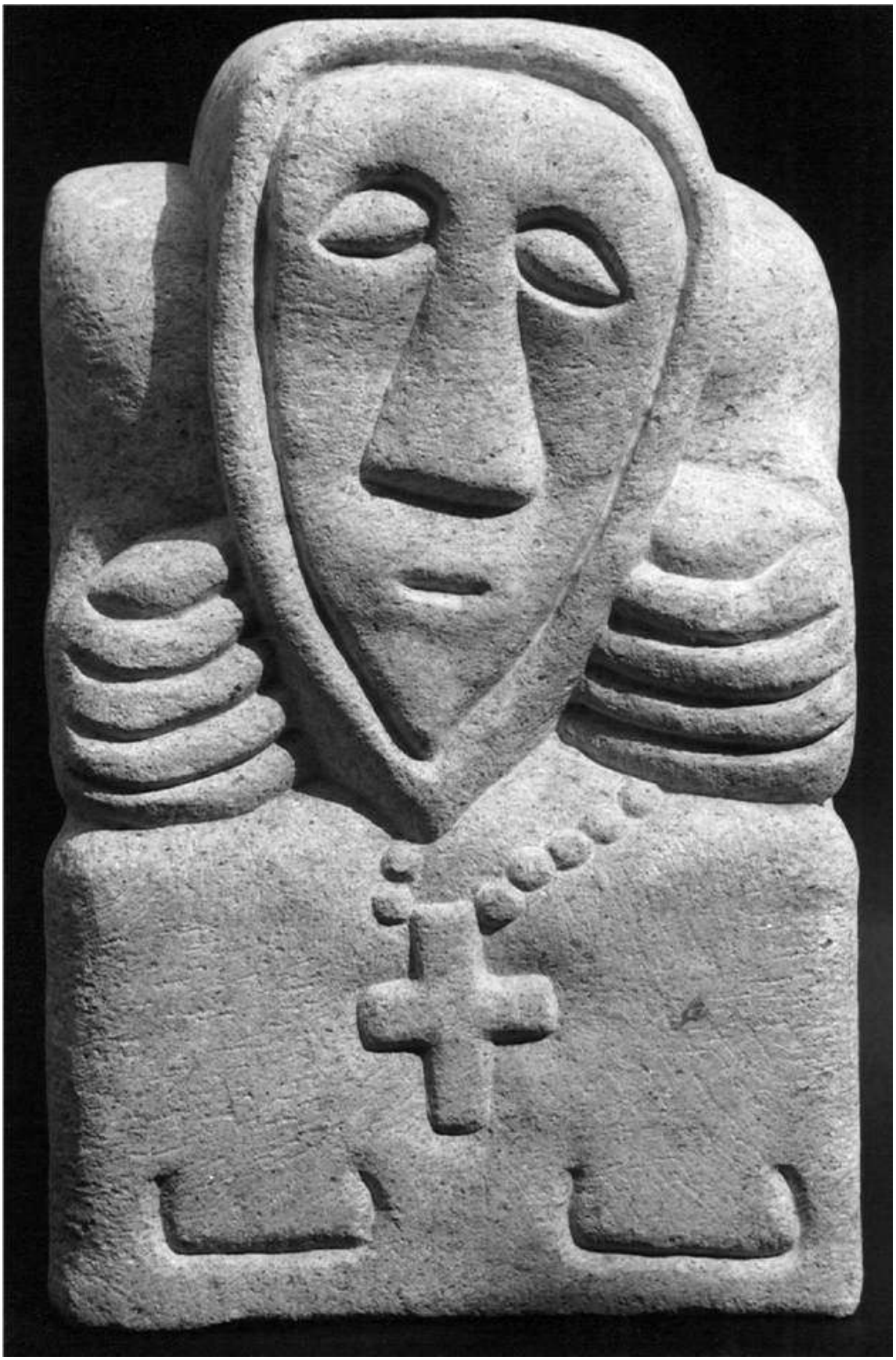
ALL SCULPTURAL, PAINTING, BRONZEAND CLAY WORKS ARE INSPIRED BY THE GIANT PEOPLE

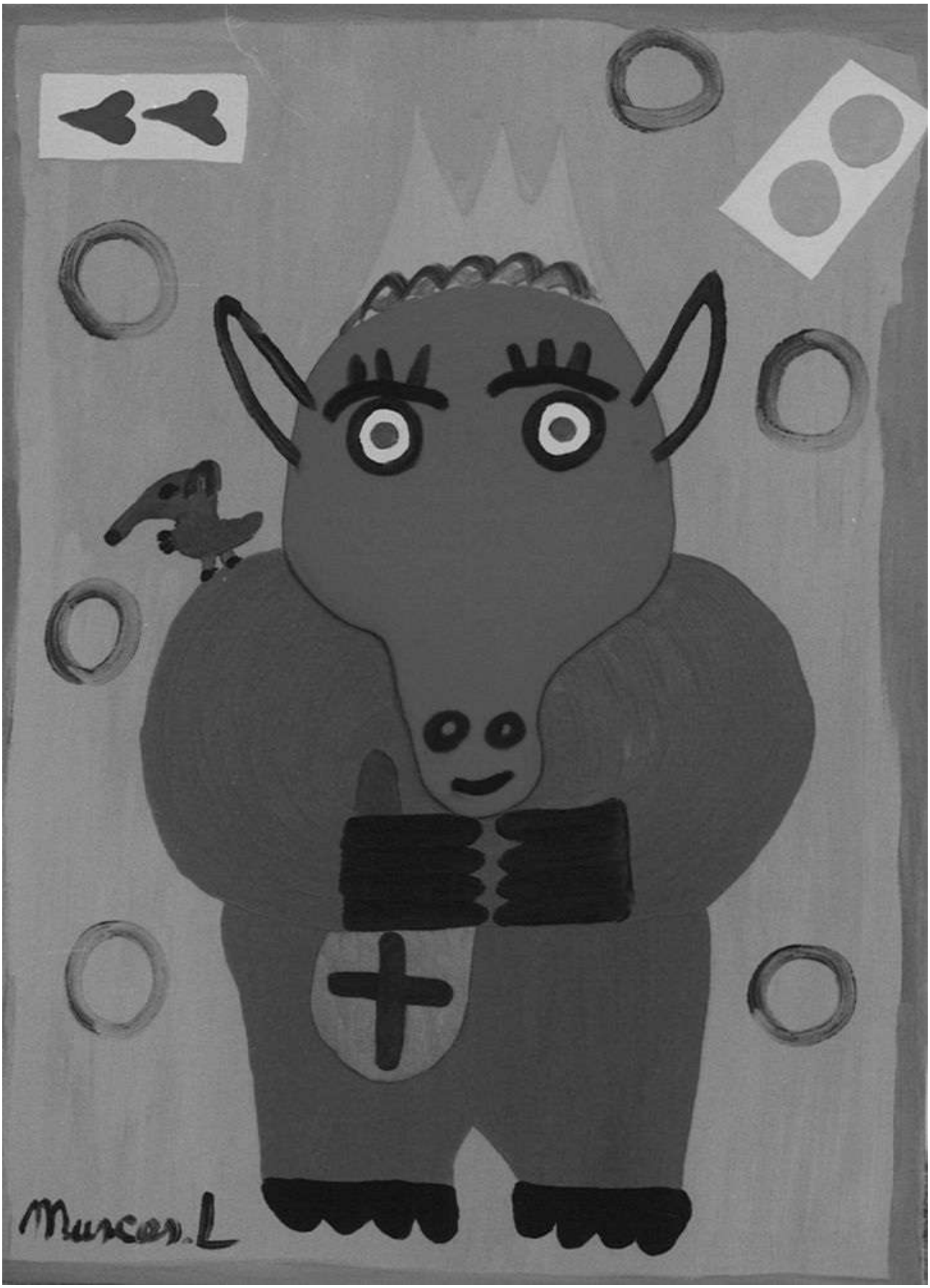








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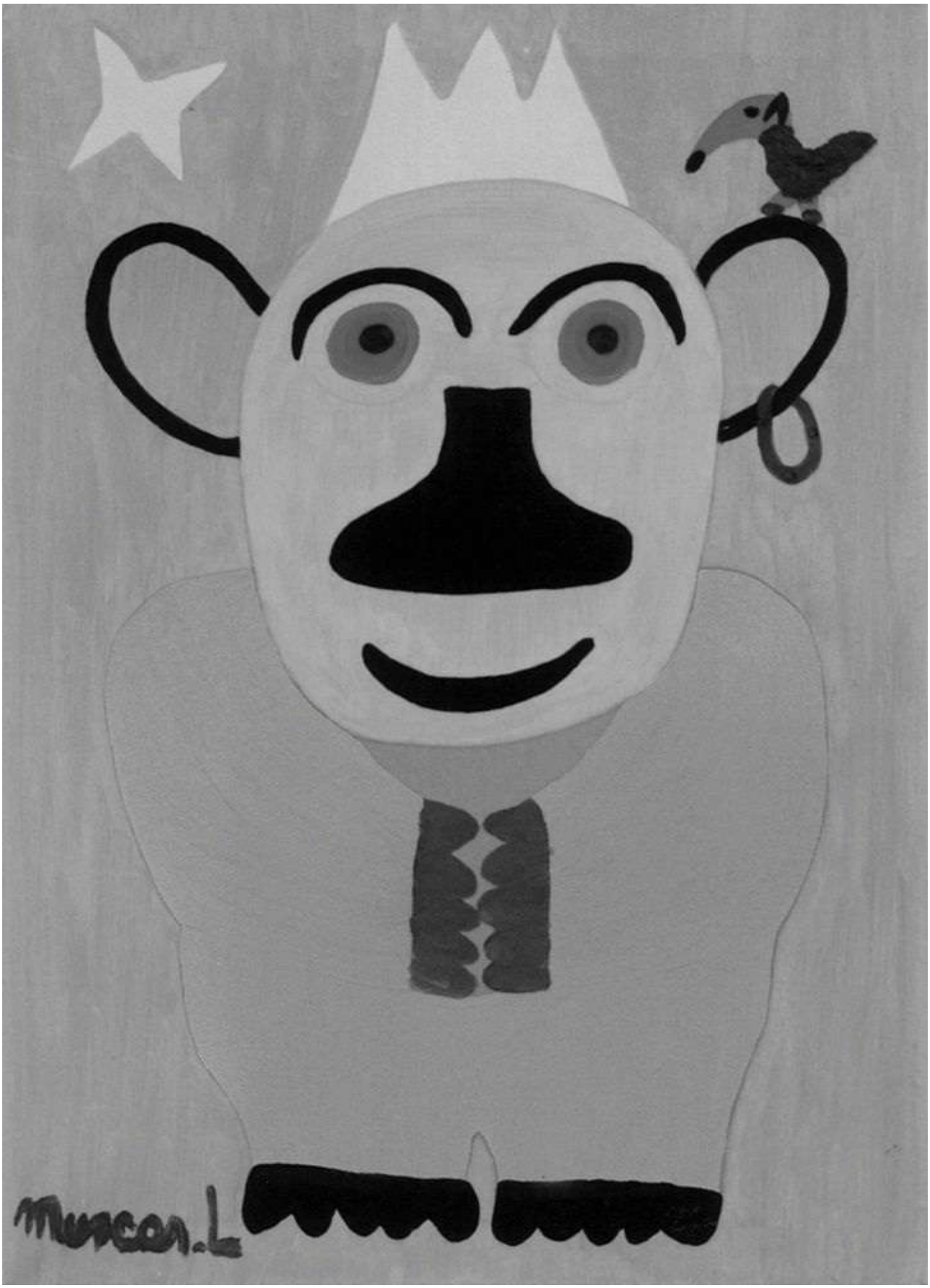
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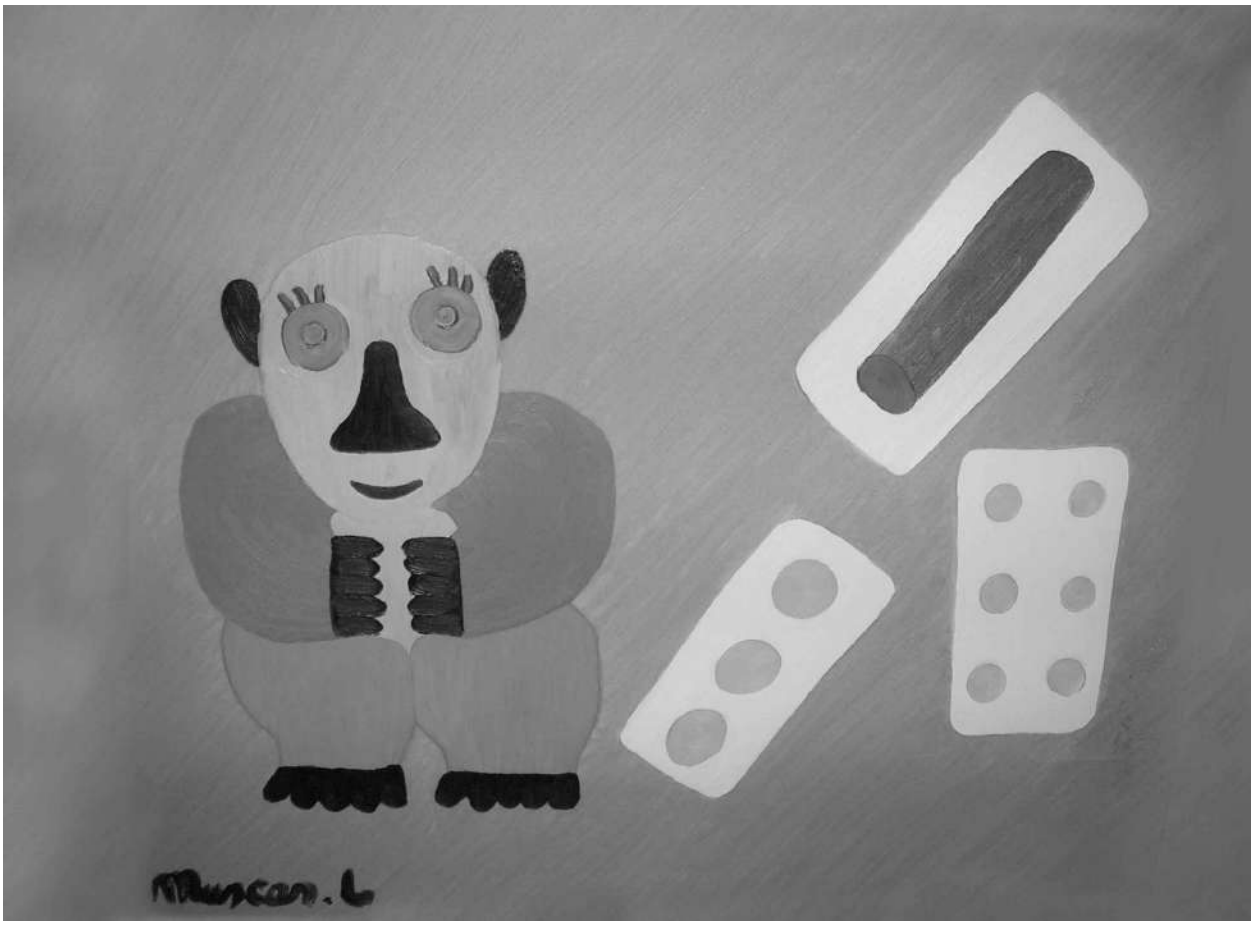

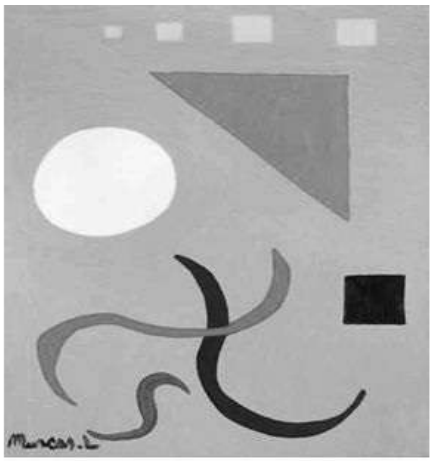

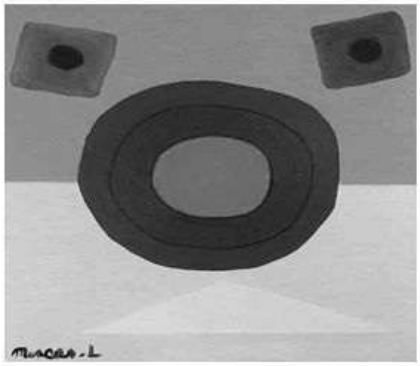

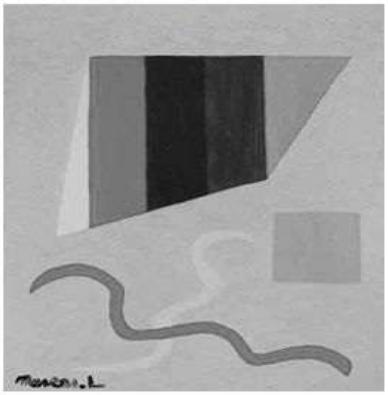

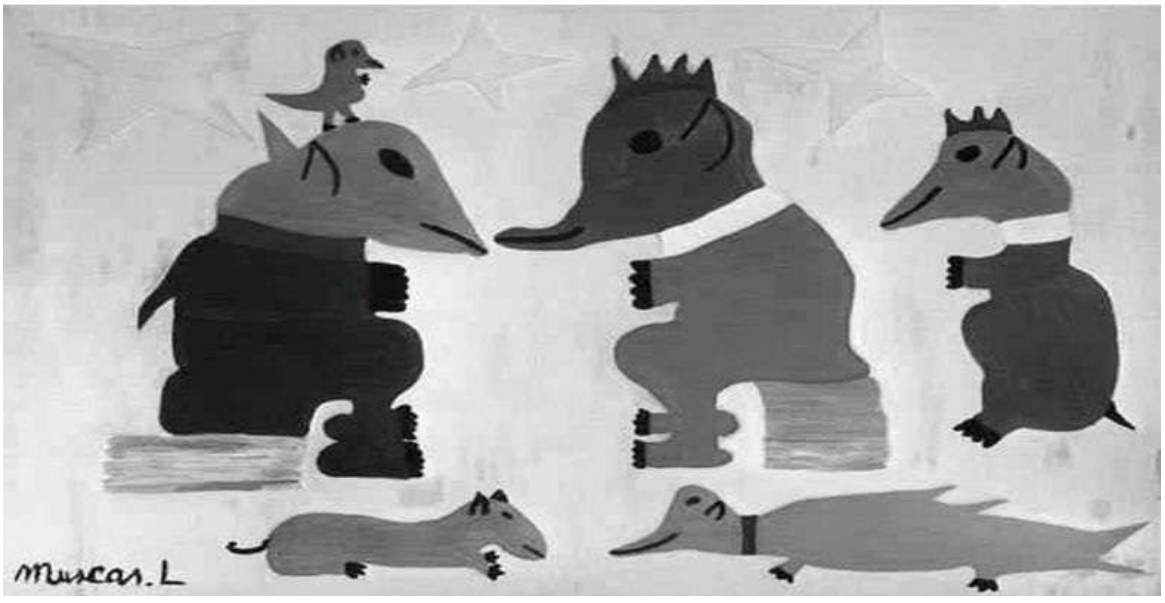
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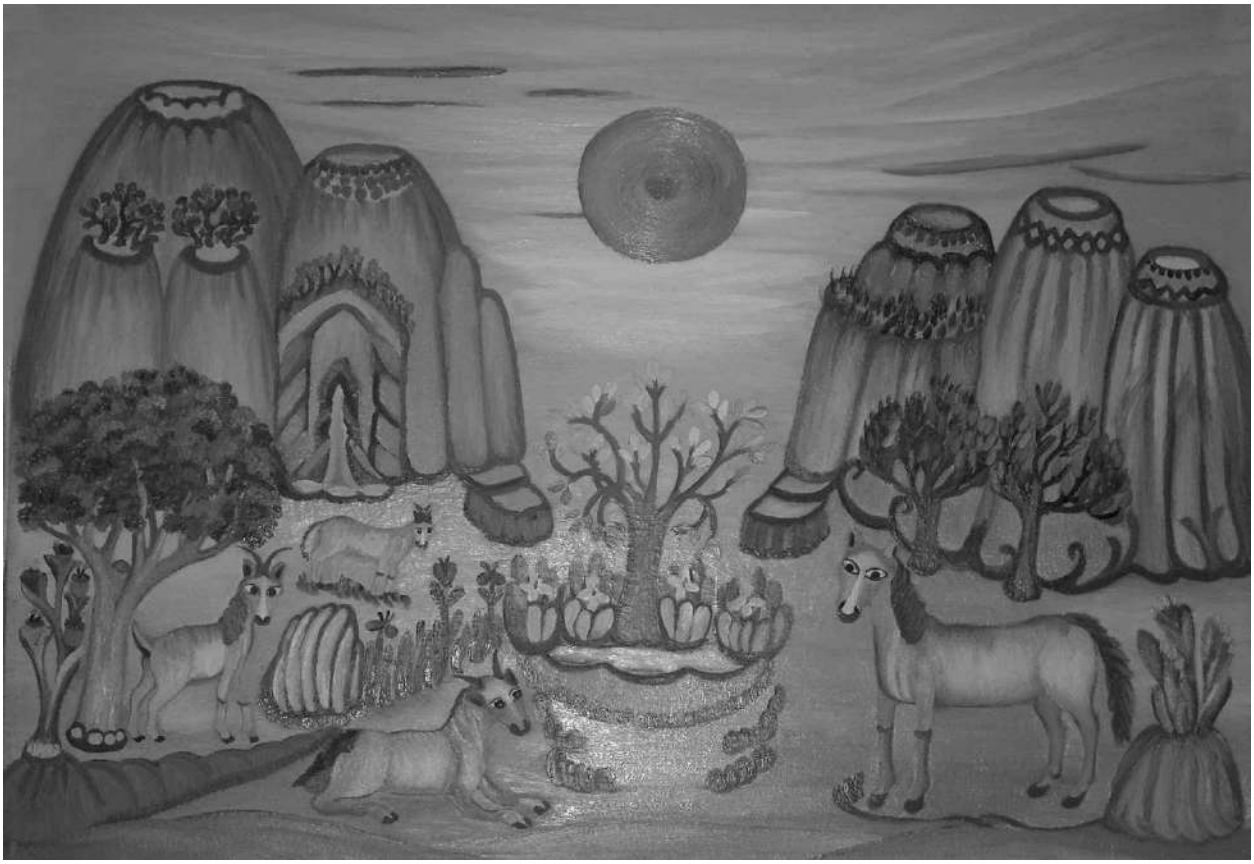
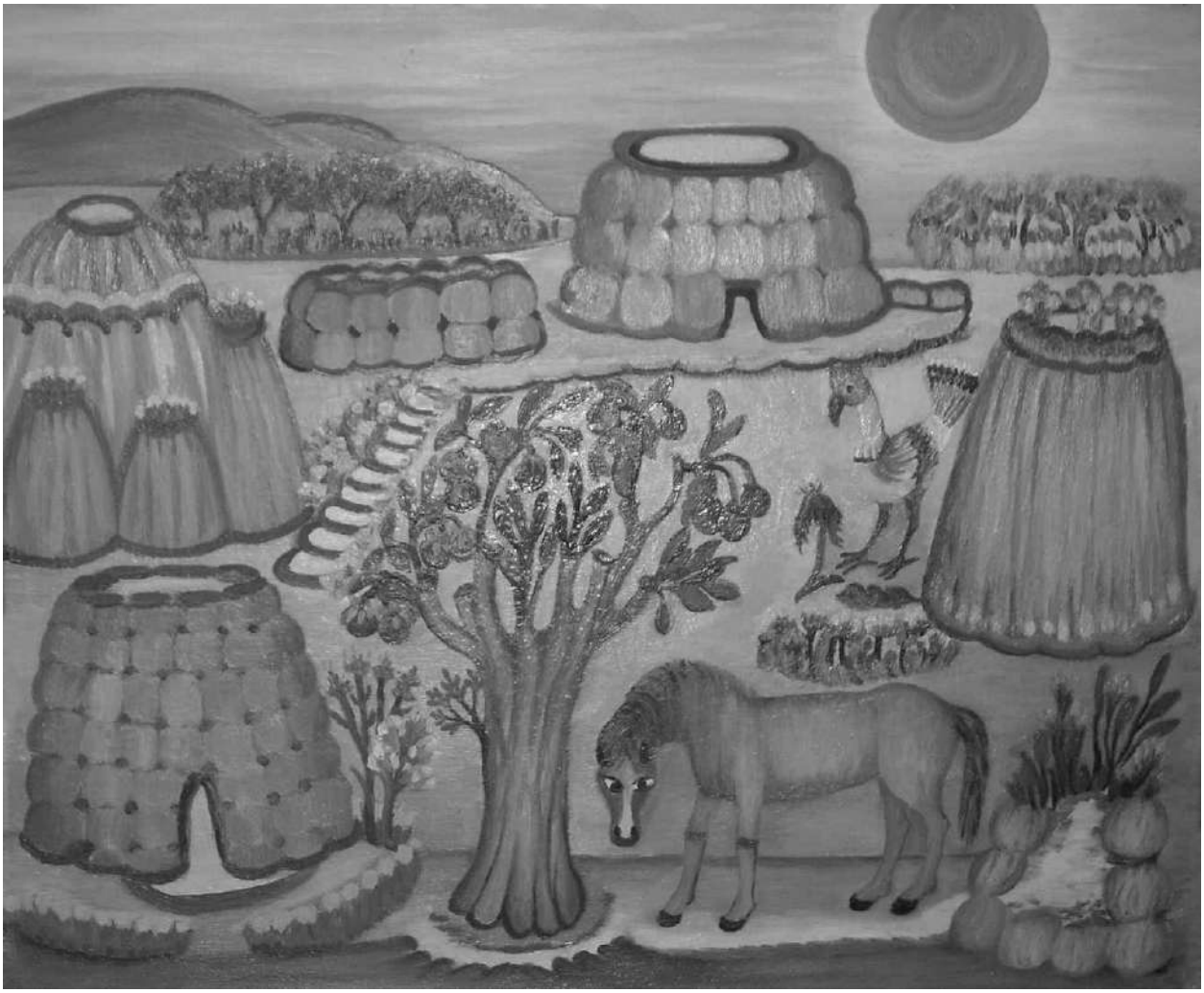
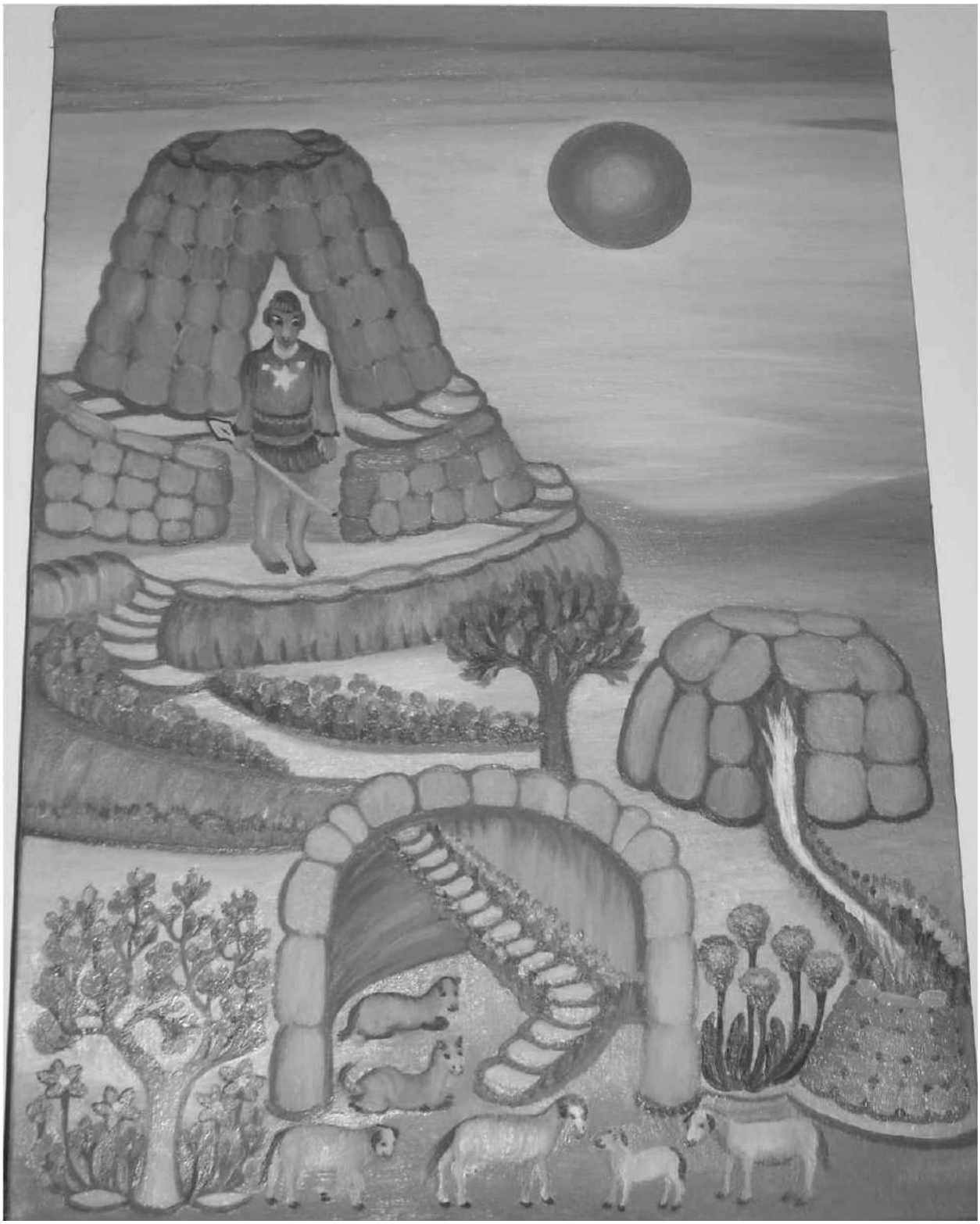
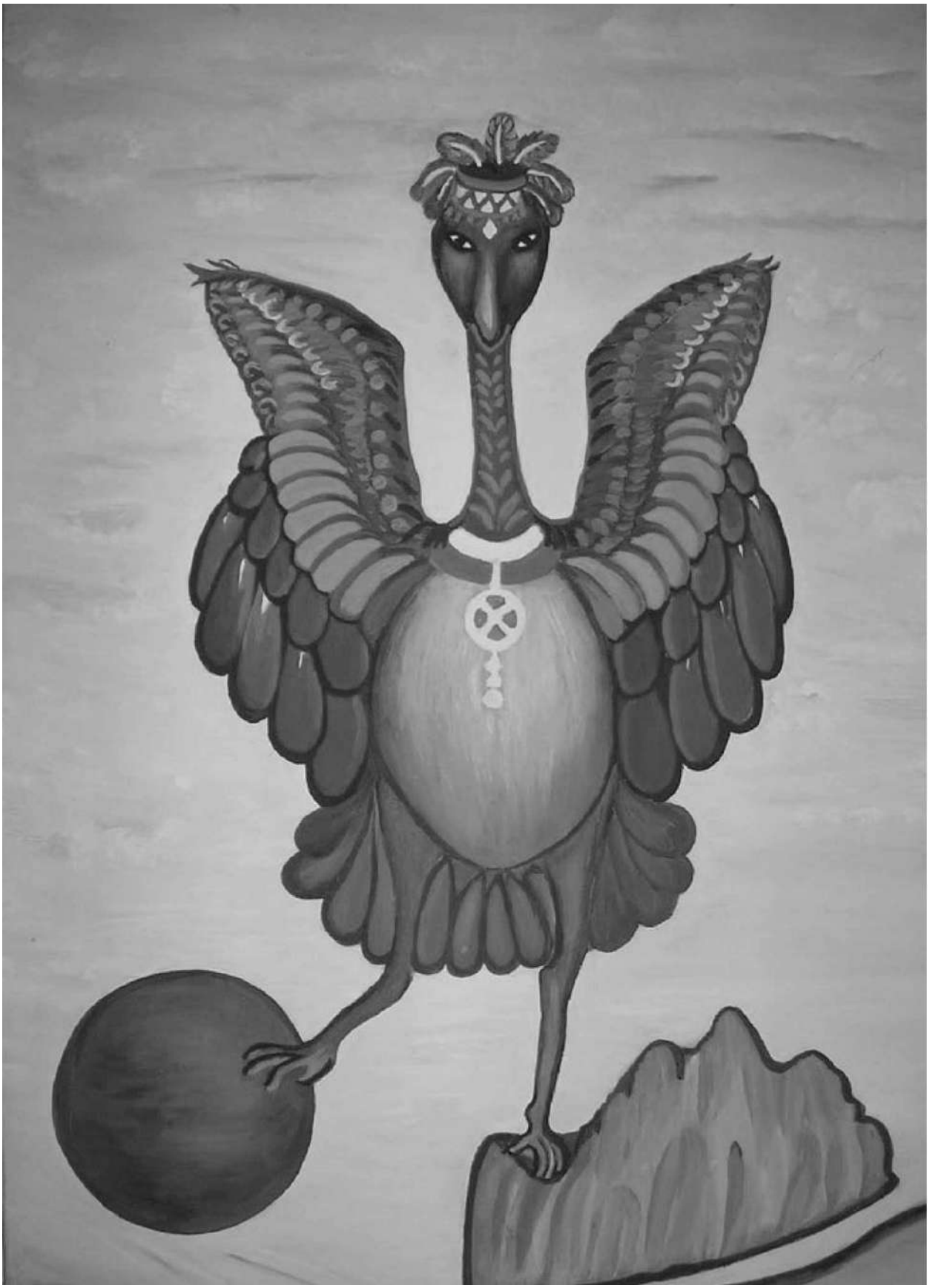
Filomena Cadau

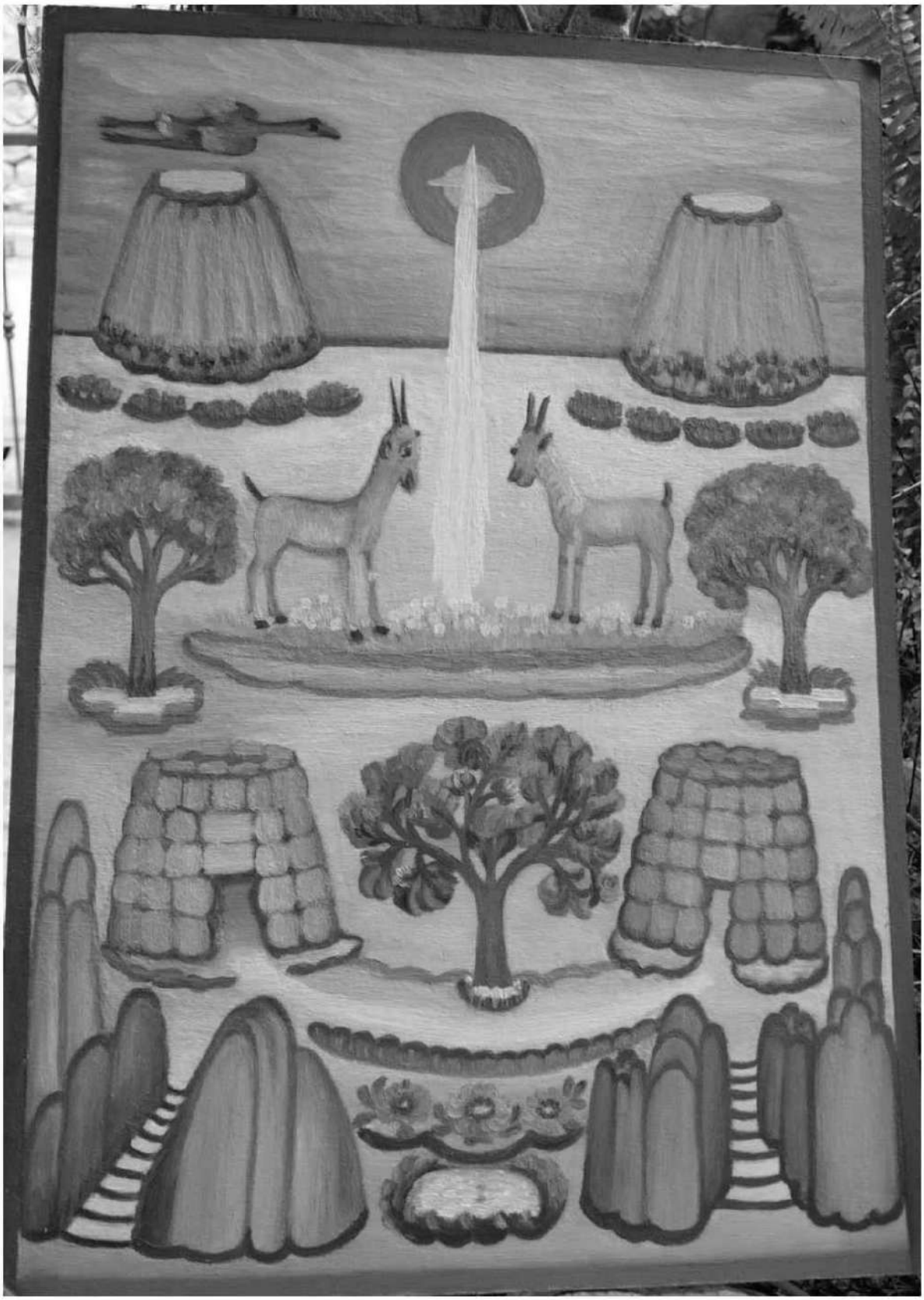
ALL WORKS ARE INSPIRED BY THE NURAGIC PEOPLE, BY THE LOST CIVILIZATION AND BY THE GIANTS











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Bosna i
Hercegovina
Bosnia and
Herzegovina
Srbija
Serbia
Crna Gora
Montenegro
Kosova
Kosovo
Македонија
Macedonia (FYROM)
Shqipëria
Albania
Ελλάς
Greece

Suisse
Svizzera
Switzerland
Slove
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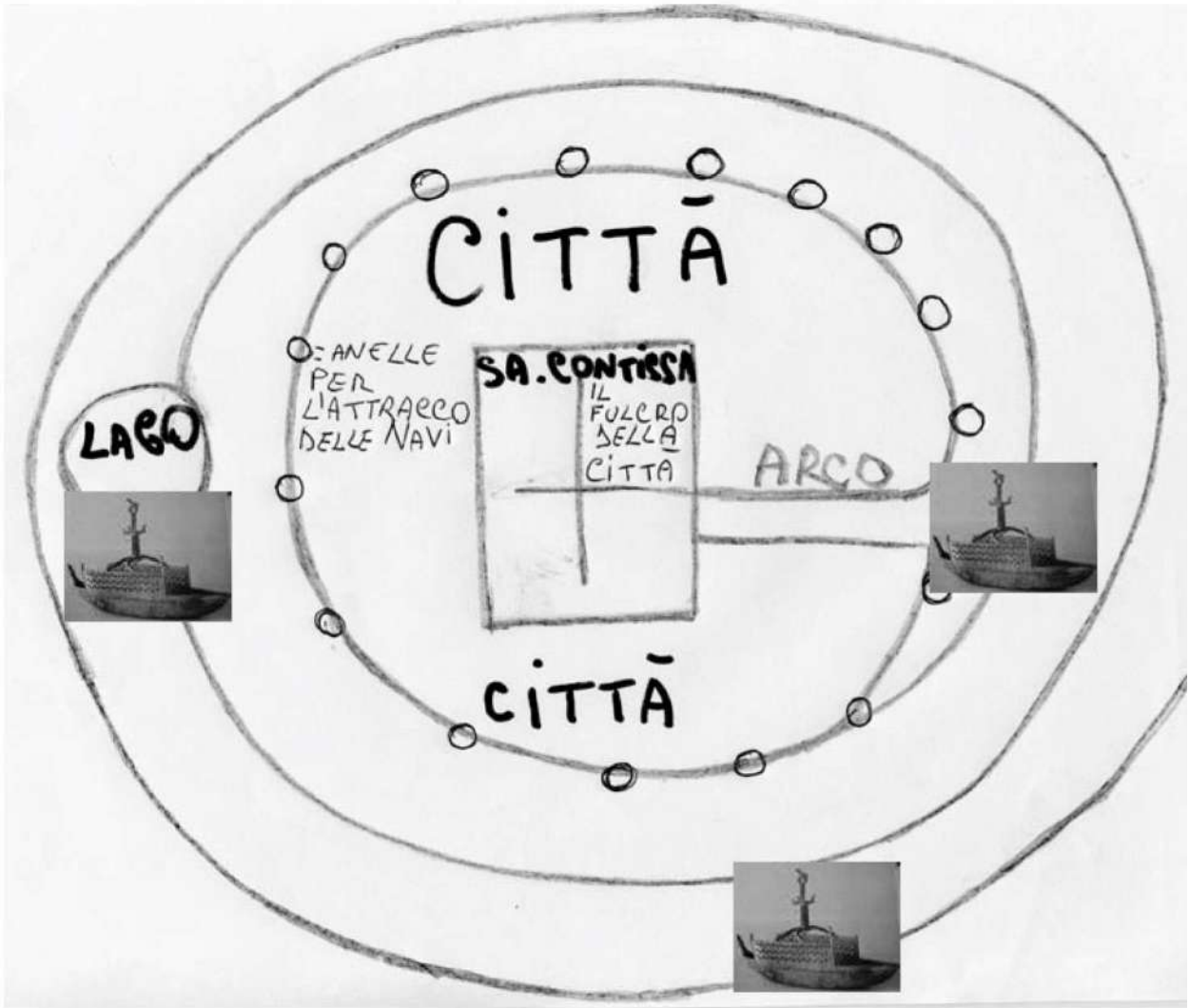
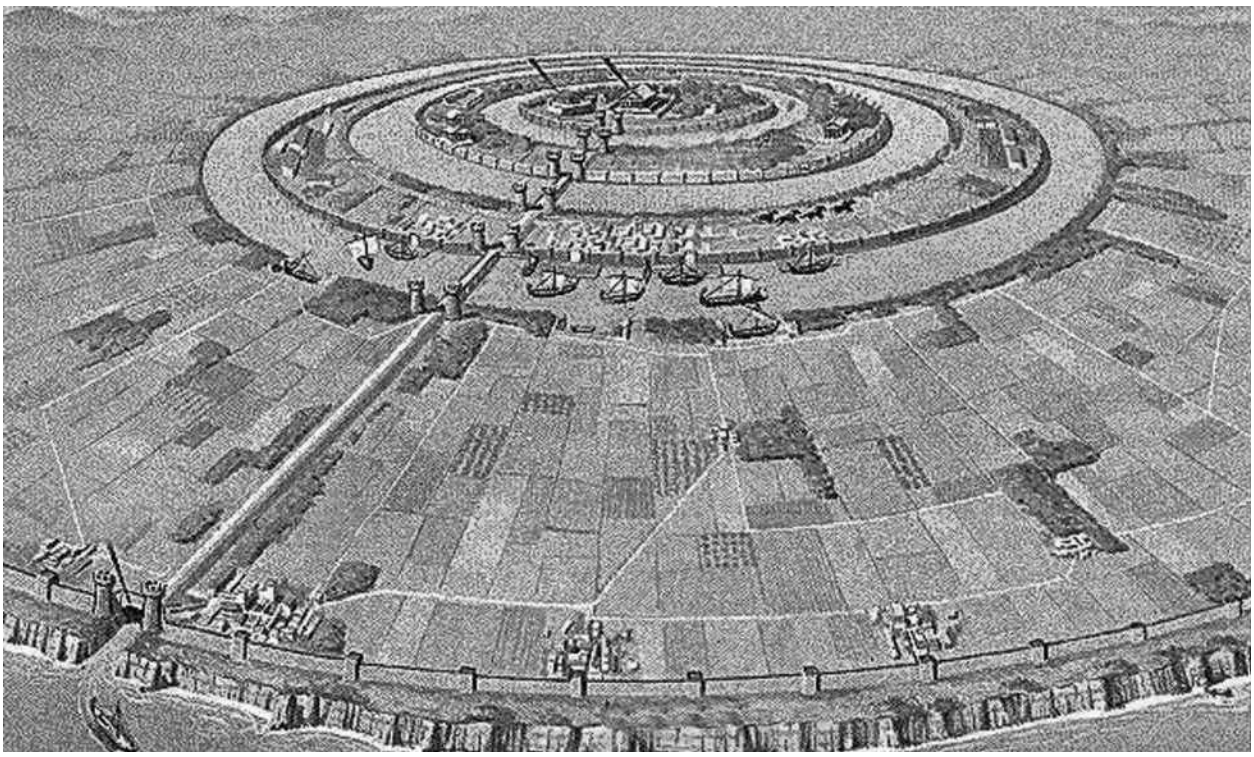
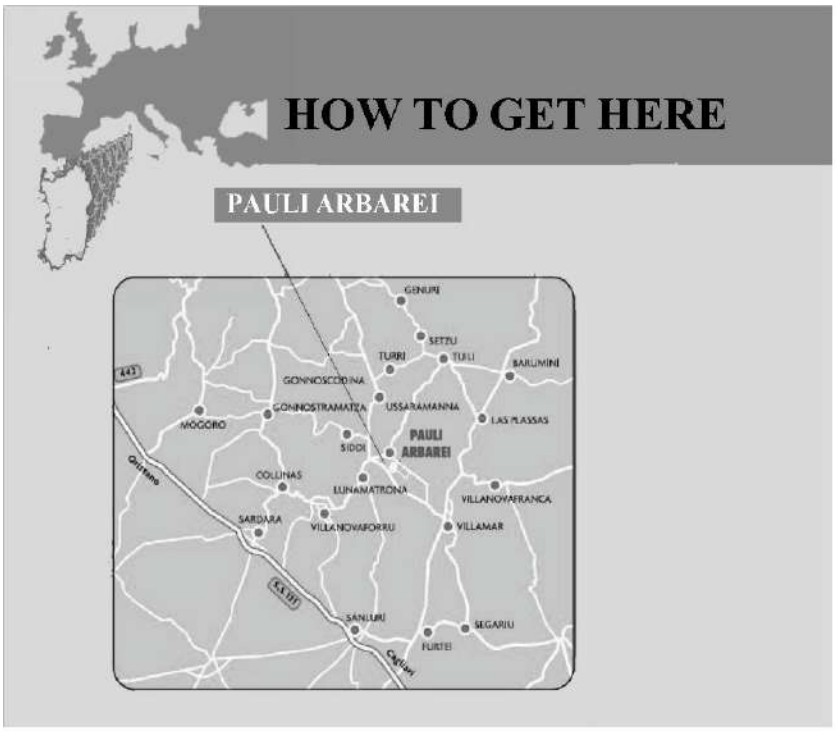
Monaco
Italia
Italy


CITTÀ
= ANELLE PER L'ATTRACCO DELLE NAVI
SA. CONTESSA IL FULCRO DELLA CITTÀ
ARCO
LAGO
CITTÀ




HOW TO GET HERE
PAULI ARBAREI
GENURI
SETTU
TURRI
TULI
BARUMINI
GONNOSCODINA
GONNOSTRAMATZA
USSARAMANNA
LAS PLASSAS
MOGORO
SIDDI
PAULI ARBAREI
COLLINAS
LUNAMATRONA
VILLANOVAFRANCA
SARDARA
VILLANOVAFORRU
VILLAMAR
SANLURI
SEGARIU
FURTEI
Cagliari